NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1875. | VOLUME XXIII.—No. 36. Price Ten Cents.

GOOD-BYE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MRS. MARY M. GUNNISON.

He kissed me "good-bye" in the morning,
And said "My good little wife;"
But he never will know, till the dawning
Of a truer and beautiful life,
How the words were said over and over
All the long day through,
How sweet came the breath of the clover
From fields wet with dew.

He kissed me "good-bye" in the morning;
But, ah! he never returned,
And my day has no longer a dawning—
My lamp in the socket has burned—
And life has grown cold in my bosom,
My heart is so weary and lone;
For the bud never grew to a blossom—
My love lieth under the stone.

VIOLET MILDMAY;
OR,
IN THE SPIDER'S WEB.

A THRILLING ROMANCE OF LOVE, DECEIT AND CRIME.

CHAPTER XVIII.

From shore to shore the waves roll in,
From heart to heart a love-thrill flows,
Through Summer's shine and stormful din
Our love if true, more strongly grows.

Quite unconscious of the stab in the back, so to speak, which the cunning Captain Murpoint had delivered him, Leicester spent the evening in entertaining his guests, Lord Fitz and Lady Ethel.

Leicester was not in the best of moods for the performance of that duty, and as he rode back from Coombe Lodge, a dogcart with Lady Ethel's change of costume following him, he longed to have the evening to himself, that he might be at liberty to think over the incidents of that eventful day.

An important question, born of a momentous dream, was troubling Leicester's mind. In the breathing moment 'twixt life and death, as it were, when he had held Violet's yielding form to his breast, he had uttered some few passionate words—ah, that was it. Had he uttered them, or only thought them? Had he called her his darling, and so put into words the passionate emotion of the moment, or had he in his excitement merely thought them? If he had given them tongue, his duty was clear. He must go over to the Park to-morrow morning and make an addition to them. He must ask Violet Mildmay to be his wife!

At the thought of such an important step, such a leap from his present life and condition to so new, strange and so important a one, he lifted his hat and drew a long breath. Did he love her sufficiently to warrant his taking that step? He knew that he was of a passionate, impulsive nature at heart, though his training rendered him outwardly impassive and cold. Was this feeling, which had suddenly cast its glamour over him, true love or only transient passion?

While he was asking himself that and half-a-dozen similar questions, he found himself at the door of the Cedars. By a great effort he cast off himself, as it were, and threw himself into the affairs of the moment.

"Well, Lady Boisdale," he said, entering the drawing-room, "there is a bundle of clothes, with your mamma's permission to stay with us as long as you please. She was in doubt at first, and it was not until I had offered to remain in her house as hostage for your safety that she consented. I think that the dread of having the hostage was worse than the doubts of your welfare, and so she consented."

Ethel laughed, and, under Mrs. Dodson's wing, went to effect the change.

"Dinner's been kept waiting," said Mr. Dodson, who was dreadfully hungry. "You won't dress to-night, will you, Leicester?"

"No," said Leicester, pulling out his watch, "not to-night, if my mother and Lady Boisdale will excuse me. Bertie, I see, has stolen a march upon me," he added, as Bertie entered the room in evening dress.

"Oh, yes," said Lord Fitz, who was, of course, in his tweeds. "He couldn't eat his dinner in anything but a swallow-tail and black trousers—could you, Bert?"

"To tell you the truth," said Bert, "I could everything and anything, I'm so hungry."

"Come along, then," said Leicester, as the ladies re-entered.

And so, very happily, and with the smallest of ceremony, they took the ladies into the dining-room.

"I'm afraid that the fish is spoiled," said Mrs. Dodson; "but if you young people will keep out in storms till past the dinner-hour, you must take the consequences."

Ethel smiled. She did not care very much if the fish was spoiled, and Bertie did not care at all. If the fish was spoiled, the chickens fricasseed were all right, and Leicester, who was one of those modern heroes who can be in love and enjoy their dinner at the same time, set himself seriously to get through the meal.

All the young people were hungry, and Bertie was the most attentive and talkative. He was in excellent spirits; for, with Ethel by his side, and the prospect of having her to himself without the interference of Lady Lackland or Captain Murpoint, he might fairly be considered to be having his innings.

After dinner the young gentleman recounted their adventures to Mr. Dodson, who could not understand, and said that he could not, what amusement there could be in risking your life in a small yacht on such a deep piece of water as the ocean. Nevertheless he was very jovial, and passed the claret assiduously.

In the very best of spirits they joined the ladies in the drawing-room.

"What shall it be?" said Mr. Dodson, sipping his coffee, and eyeing the whist table wistfully.

"Oh," said Leicester, with a sly glance at Bertie, who had already made his way to Ethel's side, "suppose we have a rubber, madam, and I will play against you and Lord Boisdale."

"Very well," said Mr. Dodson, rubbing his hands, and the gentlemen drew the table to the centre of the room.

"But, my dear," said Mrs. Dodson, "I can't think of leaving you, really I cannot."

"Please don't mind me," said Ethel, with her sweet, grave smile. "I am not fond of whist, and I would rather sit still and see you play; besides, perhaps you will let me give you a little music?"

"Will you really?" said Mrs. Dodson, delighted at her amiable lity. "You are good-natured, my dear," and, with a pleased, affectionate smile, the warm-hearted old lady took her seat opposite her darling Leicester.

Bertie's heart had beat fast during the conference, for he was assured that from mere wanton mischievousness Leicester would compel him to play, but when he saw how Leicester had managed it he felt grateful indeed.

He sipped his coffee, looking down upon Ethel with a look of delightful satisfaction at getting her all to himself, and for some time was silent. At last he said:

"Now for your promise. Will you come and play something?"

"Not just now," said Ethel; "it would disturb them. Will you get me another cup of coffee?"

When he returned with it he said:

"Won't you have it near the window? It is so hot. I thought that shower would have cleared the air, but it does not appear to have done so."

Then he drew a small ormolu table near the open window, and made her quite comfortable in a low soft chair.

By throwing three or four cushions on the top step of the terrace he made a seat for himself very near her head, and, leaning his golden head on his hand, was comfortable enough to talk forever.

"Summer should be all night, I think," said Ethel; "it's more beautiful than the day."

"Yes," said Bertie, "because of the contrast. Don't you think, if we had all night, we should want the bright, hot day as a relief from the monotony? By the way," he added, "there is a splendid sketch of Turner's of a Summer night which backs your opinion."

"You sketch, do you not?" said Ethel, lowering her eyes from the Venus which was glistening in the heaven to his frank, happy face.

"Yes," said Bertie, "a little."

"I wish you would show me some," said Ethel, with a slight blush.

"They are not worthy our inspection," said Bertie. "But," he added, "I will get a small portfolio down if you like. I am afraid you will think me presumptuous, showing them to you."

"No," said Ethel; "I am very fond of anything pertaining to art. I should like to see them."

He rose, and, going gravely from the room, went up to his own little sitting-room, and brought down a portfolio.

"If I came a little nearer," he said, resuming his seat, "I should be able to hold them to you."

And he opened them out.

"Did you paint that?" asked Ethel with genuine surprise, pointing her white, slender finger at a small landscape which, diminutive as it was, bore an unmistakable evidence of genius.

"Yes," said Bertie; "it is nothing—I mean there is nothing remarkable in it. How do you like that?" and he held up a rough sepia sketch of the beach.

"Very much," said Ethel. "And this is the park, recognize that oriel window."

"The shoot window," said Bertie with a laugh. "Yes, I have a great mind to put the ghost in, but I am afraid it would spoil the value of the sketch, commercially speaking."

"And do you paint nothing but landscapes? They are very beautiful, and I had no idea ——"

She paused.

"I paint figures sometimes," said Bertie; "but they are like the landscapes, mere sketches."

He turned the portfolio as he spoke, and, opening a partition, threw out a handful of boards.

"Are they some—a Cleopatra, a Helen of Troy, a fisher-girl, and such like. All pot-boilers, you see."

"Pot-boilers?" said Ethel. "What does that mean?"

"It is an artist' phrase," said Bertie, with a laugh, "for trash of this sort, of no artistic value. When a man is in want of money he sits down and writes poems for the magazines or paints sketches like this for the picture-dealers."

"You sell them?" inquired Ethel, with a slight flush.

"Yes," said Bertie calmly; "and I find the public like dairymaids and Cleopatras with an impossible amount of hair and eyes. You would say I am wrong to paint what is not natural; but I must live. I am poor."

"Poor!" murmured Ethel, looking down upon the golden head with a tender sympathy.

To her, so high in the social scale, so surrounded by wealth, it seemed mysteriously dreadful to hear one seated so near her, a friend, say that he was poor.

"Yes," said Bertie, with his frank, genial smile, "poor. If I did not work I should starve, and deservedly. Is it not awful? Do you not despise me, Lady Boisdale?"

"Despise you?" said Ethel. "You are jesting."

"No," said Bertie, and there was a touch of sadness in his smile. "Half the world does despise the men who work for its amusement, though it would not admit it."

"I think—well, I am too ignorant to say what I think, but certainly the feeling I should entertain for genius is not contempt," she said quietly, and with gentle earnestness.

Bertie looked up at her sweet face and felt his heart beat.

Ethel avoided his eyes—which were too eloquent—and turned over the sketches.

While she was doing so he, who was watching her face, saw it crimson.

His eyes rapidly dropped to the portfolio in search of the cause and he saw her looking with curious intentness at a sketch she held in her hand.

"Do you sell all these?" she asked, with a smile, half-dignified and half-timid.

"Yes," said Bertie hesitatingly, and wondering why she asked, and what had happened to affect her so. "They are all painted to sell; needs must, Lady Boisdale ——"

"I will buy this, if you will permit me," she said, holding the portrait so that he could not see it.

Bertie colored.

"It is yours without purchase, if you will deign to accept it," he said quickly. "Is it possible that any of these poor things should have taken your fancy, Lady Boisdale? Let me see it please?"

"No," said Ethel quickly, and with a half-smile. "You shall not see it. I say that I have taken a fancy to one of these—these heads; consider me as one of the public, and—and let me become the possessor of it."

"No," said Bertie with a smile like her own. "It shall be yours, but you must let me see it. I am as curious as a woman, and I must see what has filled you with such a strange desire to own that worthless daub."

"If I show it you, you will let me have it?" said Ethel. "Remember, you said that they were to be sold."

"Agreed," he said.

Ethel turned the sketch.

It was a portrait of herself which he had painted in his room, half unconsciously, and dropped into the portfolio with the others.

He turned absolutely pale with the dread that she should think he really meant to make money out of her beautiful face.

"Forgive me!" he said. "You will believe me that I did not know it was there. Tell me that I have not offended you! Tell me—oh, what can I say to convince you that I am not guilty of such barbaric insolence as to contemplate selling that—that ——"

"Portrait of Lady B isdale," said Ethel wickedly, as if she were reading from a price-list; "a fancy head by Mr. Fairfax, taken at Penruddie, price—what shall I say—ten guineas?"

Bertie was in agony.

"Ah," he said with a sigh of relief, "I see you are in jest. You did not believe that I could sell it. Lady Boisdale, forgive me! I did not know it was here. I—I painted it half unconsciously, and," he added, as the fire flashed into his eyes, "I will not part with it, though a kingdom were offered me!"

Ethel's face changed from its usual clear paleness to a bright crimson, then turned pale again.

"I will not keep you to your word," she said. "There is the portrait. It is of no consequence. Of course you—you can do what you please with it."

For answer Bertie tore it across and across.

"Rest assured," he murmured, "that even such a caricature of your face shall not be in danger of sacrilege. I will not be guilty of such presumption again, unless ——"

He paused.

Ethel, moved by one of those impulses to which her friend Violet was so subject, said:

"Unless—what?"

"Unless you grant me permission," said Bertie; and his eyes were full of meaning.

Ethel shook her head and closed the portfolio.

"You can find better and more attractive subjects for your pencil," she said, adding quickly: "If I am to play to-night I must play at once, for they are nearly at the end of their last rubber."

Bertie, whose heart was beating fast, opened the piano.

"Sing," he murmured, "sing to-night, Lady Boisdale."

Ethel, flushing slightly at the suppressed excitement in his voice and the almost commanding tone of the request, smiled.

"What shall I sing?"

"Will you let me choose?" he said gratefully. "Sing this, then. I heard you singing it at Coombe Lodge."

She hesitated for an instant, then commenced, in a low, sweet voice, which did not disturb the card-players:

"From shore to shore the waves roll in,
From heart to heart a love-thrill flows,
Through Summer's shine and stormful din
Our love if true, more strongly grows.
From lip to lip the sweet words ring:
'Life without love is no avail!'
Birds know no sweeter song in Spring
Than echoes of a lover's tale.
Oh dear one, though ocean's wide,
Though life is long, the gods above
Ne'er fail to send the daily tide;
Will you deny me love for love?"

When she had finished, Bertie remained quite silent, but his eyes sought hers gratefully, passionately.

"Thank you," said Leicester; "that's a pretty thing. I've heard it before. Why, Bert, it's one of your tunes!"

"Yes" said Bertie. In answer to Ethel's look. "I wrote it; it's a poor thing and worth nothing, until"—he added to Ethel in a lower voice—"you sang it."

Ethel's fingers strayed over the keys as if determined to drown his voice. Her heart beat fast, and with a delicious feeling of mingled fear and pleasure.

Bertie waited and waited, in the hope that she would stop and let him speak again for he was filled with a new determination to show her how deeply he loved her; but Ethel played on, now softly and with ravishing pathos, and then with a quick-timed cazonette. But all the while in her ears rang the last words of his song:

"Will you deny me love for love?"

So much for Bertie's longings. He had had his goddess to himself for the evening, and he had reflected how much?

Looking down at her as she sat, her sweet face slightly bent, her eyes fixed dreamily upon the keyboard, he could not tell whether she loved him or not; and so the golden opportunity slipped from him, played into the limbo of gone-for-ever moments by Ethel's own white fingers.

In another moment the card-players rose and came round them, and Bertie and Ethel were no longer alone. The three young gentlemen, after the ladies had retired for the night, repaired to the smoking-room, where they doffed their black coats for comfortable pea-jackets and lit the fragrant weed. Bertie did not seem inclined to talk, and after a few remarks coiled himself in a corner, and puffed at his cigar in dreamy silence. He was thinking of those fair fingers toying with the keys, and so remained silent.

Lord Fitz, who had enjoyed himself amazingly, and was growing to like Leicester more and more, quaffed the Marco Bruno with extreme relish, and grew confidential.

"Think Miss Mildmay was frightened this morning?" he asked of Leicester, who had extended himself full-length upon the settee, and was smoking an old briar pipe filled with the strongest of cavendish.

"Can't say," said Leicester.

"I don't think she was," said Fitz, glancing at Leicester shyly, and then once at Bertie, whose closed eyes seemed to intimate that he was in the land of dreams. "I think it would take a deal to frighten her," he continued, in a lower voice, and with a boyish blush. "I like a girl with spirit, and—and courage, and all that, you know."

"Do you?" said Leicester, who did not want to hear Lord Fitz discuss Violet Mildmay.

Another man would have caught the hint conveyed by the cold tone of the "do you," but Fitz was young and inexperienced, and so he blundered on.

"Yes, I do; and I tell you what half the women one sees would be better for Miss Mildmay's pluck. By Jove! she's a beautiful girl!" he added with a sigh of woe. "Don't you think so?"

Leicester grunted and blew out thick clouds from his pipe.

"I wish we could live at Coombe Lodge always," continued Lord Fitz. "It would be jolly to see more of the Mildmays, but for that bore of a captain. I wonder whether Violet—I mean Miss Mildmay—means coming to town. Mrs. Mildmay must know about it."

"Can't say," said Leicester curt y.

"If they do," said Lord Fitz, in a burst of boyish confidence, "I shall get Ethel to call upon them pretty often, make chums with Mrs. Mildmay, and—so get to see some of them."

"Oh," said Leicester grimly.

"Yes," said Fitz with another sigh. "She's the most beautiful girl I've seen, and I like her better than any other I know, and—and—in fact, old fellow, I'm quite spooney on her. I feel quite queer quite off my head, when she's pleasant; and, by Jove! she's always that, for there's none of that nose-nose with her you see with most girls. She looks you in the face steady and straight; she doesn't simper and smile at every word you say, as if she thought you were wonderfully clever."

He paused, blushing like a girl, and poured himself out another beaker of hock.

Leicester smoked on grimly, but feeling particularly inclined to pitch my Lord Fitz out of window.

"You see," continued the love-sick boy, "if—if if ——"

"Oh, don't be afraid," said Leicester with something like a grim smile. "I shan't think you remarkably foolish—or ——"

"Or remarkably clever," said Fitz, laughing. "No, by Jove! no one thinks me that. What I was going to say was, that if—if Violet—I mean Miss Mildmay—could—could bring herself to think anything of such a simple, addle-headed fellow like me, why, why, it would be a ——"

"Fine thing for Miss Mildmay?" put in Leicester when the boy stopped.

"Well," said Lord Fitz meekly, and with a crimson blush, "I don't mean to say that I'm any more worthy of her because I'm a lord; but I mean to say that one who is so beautiful, so grac ful, so what do you call it?—majestic—ought to be a countess. Don't you understand?"

"Perfectly," said Leicester grimly.

"By Jove! she'd be the most beautiful belle of the lot! Wouldn't she look well at the drawing-room! Why, the Prince himself might be proud of her! Yes, she ought to have a coronet upon her brow—and—and—I hope to Heaven she'll let me place it there."

"Rather devout," said Leicester, whose face had set as hard and as firm as a stone, and whose lips were curled into a something between a grim smile and a threatening snarl. "Rather devout, at least. Will you take any more wine? I'll ring for another bottle."

"No, no," said the young lord, "no wine. I shall sleep all day to-morrow if I go in for any more of that Marco Bruno. Good-night, old fellow! I'm afraid I've bored you with my confidences."

"Oh, no," said Leicester, "good-night. I never was so well entertained in my life."

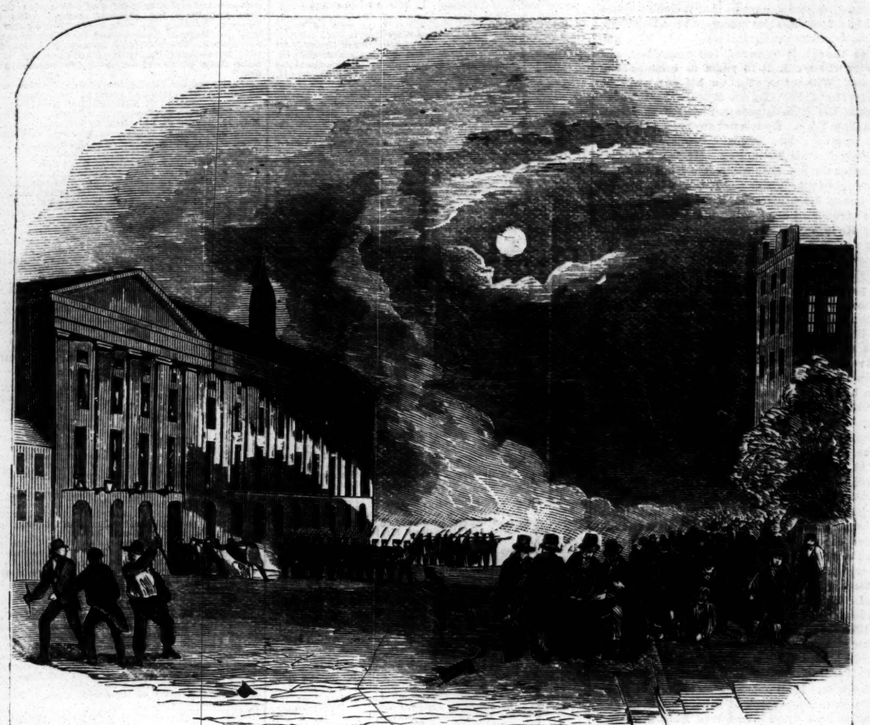
The simple young Fitz took his candle and departed, and Leicester filled his pipe and smoked like a Red Indian until the dawn began to break.

Then he rose, threw the pipe on the table, and shook Bertie by his shoulder.

"Come, brother lunatic," he said with a sarcastic smile; "let's to bed. Wise men are thinking of getting up."

"What's the matter?" asked Bertie, looking sleepily up at his friend's dark, frowning face.

"Nothing much," said Leicester significantly. "We've been dreaming—you and I, mon ami—dreaming that we had it all our own way, and were going to do as we liked. We shall wake up to a different conclusion, it strikes me."



THE ASTOR-PLACE OPERA-HOUSE RIOT.

CHAPTER XIX.

Oh, trifle not with hearts; for they are the playthings
Of the high gods, who laugh from on high with the joys and woes
To feed themselves with laughter.
Let men be merciful, being less mighty.—FULLER.

In the morning Leicester and his guests walked over to the Cedars. He would have liked to have been alone; but that was impossible under the circumstances, so he contented himself with hoping that he might get an opportunity of speaking to Violet alone. But Violet had spent the wakeful night in planning for herself a desperate course of action, and, when Leicester arrived, was breakfast-time, prepared to meet "the flirt" on his own ground.

Nothing would do for Mrs. Mildmay but that she insisted that the Cedars' party should remain all day to dinner, and to see the evening out and a footman was despatched with the invitation for Mr. and Mrs. Dodson.

"I am so delighted you have come," said the good-natured lady; "for I do think Violet is quite *triste* and needs a little excitement.

They were standing on the lawn chatting, and Leicester really wanted one, gave way.

He seated himself on a bench and watched the party, wonde ing whether Lord Fitz had finished his second wreath, and what the pair in the conservatory were doing now.

Presently he heard their laughter from the back of him, and knew that Violet was coming.

"Confound her!" he muttered. "Why should I let her see her wickedness at flirting is cutting me up so? By Jove! I'll show her two can play at that game. I'll make up to Ethel Boisdale." So saying, he drew his legs to the ground, pitched his cigar into the shrubbery and went up to Ethel.

"Now, Lady Boisdale," he said, "I am going to enter the lists, and I bet you a box of Jouvin's best—I have your size—that I hit the bull's-eye three times out of six."

"Oh, I shall bet," said Ethel, "because I am sure I shall win. Why, we have been trying ever so long, and have not hit it once."

"There goes, then," said Leicester. "Hit or miss. Hit it is. That's once. Twice. I have missed it. Three times, that's a hit. Four times missed it. Missed it again, missed it again. That's the sixth time, and I've lost."

Then he rattled on as lively and entertaining as Bertie himself, so startling that honest friend that he did not know what to make of it.

"Anyone would think Les was making a dead set at her," he murmured to himself.

And anyone would have thought so: so Violet thought, as she murmured:

"Worthless Mr. Leicester! He has come out in his true colors. He is a flirt, and I hate him."

Then she redoubled her smiles and her graciousness to Lord Fitz, until that simple young heir was nearly beside himself with delight.

Be marked was Violet's flirtation between the two couples that Mr. Dodson, rubbing his hands, whispered to the captain, who was looking on at the archery exploits with a cat like smile and smoothness:

"Hem! pretty well matched, aren't they?"

"Excellently, my dear sir," said Captain Murpoint. "Excellently."

All through the glorious afternoon the plot and counter-plot were carried on. Violet's beauty, added to the fascination of her manner now that she strove to exert it upon poor young Fitz, acted like strong wine upon his simple lordship. His fair face was flushed and the glance which he cast round him were sparkling with delighted satisfaction. Leicester, on the other hand, who had always scorned affectation of any kind, was assuming a pleasure and gayety he was far from feeling, and when dinner was announced Bertie was quite startled to hear just behind him the unwonted sound of Leicester's deep, hearty laugh. Leicester very seldom laughed, and the sharp, sudden one which he emitted had a curious effect upon his friend. At dinner Leicester devoted himself to Lady Ethel, talked to her with an amount of badinage and excitement that was most unusual. Ethel was delighted with him, for Leicester was a clever fellow, and when he chose could be a charming one.

The ladies left the room, Violet, as she passed Fitz, tapping him on the arm with her fan and reminding him that he had promised to sing for her. Fitz came back to his place at the table and looked round him with a delighted sprightliness.

"What a beautiful day it is!" he exclaimed. "I don't know when I've enjoyed myself better."

"Like the people at the theatre who want to go early," said Violet, with charming insolence.

"Exactly," said Leicester. "Not that I shall tire of the performance before the performers themselves."

"I never should tire," said Fitz, with a blush at his own courage. "I will s t here at Miss Mildmay's feet to all eternity if she will let me."

"And the glasshouse stands as long," said Leicester, with a fine sneer.

Violet smiled down at Fitz graciously.

"Have you finished the wreath, Lord Boisdale? You must make a long one. I shall want one for my ponies, Dot and Spot."

"To deck them with when you drive tandem," said Leicester.

"Oh," said Violet, with a careless shrug of the shoulders, "I don't like tandem. I shall never drive them again so. It looks absurd."

Leicester stared.

What was the matter with her? What had he done to offend her?

"You are fickle," he said, with a double meaning.

"Am I?" she said, meeting his stern gaze with a proud smile. "It is a woman's privilege, you know."

"Which men share," he said absently.

Violet inclined her head.

"There is the wreath," said Fitz, holding out a long string of the cre per, in which he had entwined some scarlet blossoms.

"Now I must have it round my head," said Violet. "May—I?" said Fitz, trembling at his audacity, "may I put it round your head? I will be very careful, indeed I will."

"Impertinent young puppy," thought Leicester.

"Thank goodness, she'll put him down now."

But no, Mildmay bowed sweetly, and said:

"Yes, you may; but be very careful. The mysteries of lady's head-dress must not be divulged."

"I will be careful," said simple Fritz, and, entirely unconscious of Leicester's strong start of anger and astonishment, he adjusted the wreath, with trembling fingers that trembled with delight as well as nervousness, round Violet's head.

"Oh, beautiful!" he said. "Beautiful, is it not?" and he turned with a rapture of admiration to Leicester.

"Beautiful, indeed," said Leicester coldly, and added low enough for Violet to hear: "'Beauty unadorned's adorned the most.

"Thank you for that quotation, Mr. Dodson," said Violet; "but I don't agree with the poet's opinion. Make me another wreath for my ponies, Lord Boisdale, and then you shall have the honor of decorating their imperial brows also."

Leicester could not endure a longer torture, and so, despite his assurance he should not tire of the performance, he turned on his heel and strode out of the conservatory.

Before he got many yards a peal of silvery laughter floated out after him, as if in mockery.

What had happened to cause her to treat him so? Yesterday she was all frank delight in his presence. To-day: he treated him with the haughty insolence and indifference of a sultana.

"Ah," said Leicester, with a sneer, "they are all alike. The best of them cannot resist a lord."

He was not in the best of humors for a collision with the captain, but Captain Murpoint greeted him ardently.

"None the worse for your weather, yesterday, I see," he said, in his soft, silky voice. "I was just coming after you, when I saw the whole of the evening genius in the way of pleasure I have ever had the happiness of meeting, has set up a target, and we are all shooting at it with arrows, which remind me of nothing so much as the arrows which the Brahmins give their children to play with."

"Confound the fellow!" thought Leicester, but he walked by the side of the captain to where the clever Bertie had set the arrow-pastime going, and then the captain left him to order some sherry and soda-water.

Mrs. Mildmay begged him to light a cigar, and Leicester, who really wanted one, gave way.

He seated himself on a bench and watched the party, wonde ing whether Lord Fitz had finished his second wreath, and what the pair in the conservatory were doing now.

Presently he heard their laughter from the back of him, and knew that Violet was coming.

"Confound her!" he muttered. "Why should I let her see her wickedness at flirting is cutting me up so? By Jove! I'll show her two can play at that game. I'll make up to Ethel Boisdale." So saying, he drew his legs to the ground, pitched his cigar into the shrubbery and went up to Ethel.

"Now, Lady Boisdale," he said, "I am going to enter the lists, and I bet you a box of Jouvin's best—I have your size—that I hit the bull's-eye three times out of six."

"Oh, I shall bet," said Ethel, "because I am sure I shall win. Why, we have been trying ever so long, and have not hit it once."

"There goes, then," said Leicester. "Hit or miss. Hit it is. That's once. Twice. I have missed it. Three times, that's a hit. Four times, missed it. Missed it again, missed it again. That's the sixth time, and I've lost."

Then he rattled on as lively and entertaining as Bertie himself, so startling that honest friend that he did not know what to make of it.

"Anyone would think Les was making a dead set at her," he murmured to himself.

And anyone would have thought so: so Violet thought, as she murmured:

"Worthless Mr. Leicester! He has come out in his true colors. He is a flirt, and I hate him."

Then she redoubled her smiles and her graciousness to Lord Fitz, until that simple young heir was nearly beside himself with delight.

Be marked was Violet's flirtation between the two couples that Mr. Dodson, rubbing his hands, whispered to the captain, who was looking on at the archery exploits with a cat like smile and smoothness:

"Hem! pretty well matched, aren't they?"

"Excellently, my dear sir," said Captain Murpoint. "Excellently."

All through the glorious afternoon the plot and counter-plot were carried on. Violet's beauty, added to the fascination of her manner now that she strove to exert it upon poor young Fitz, acted like strong wine upon his simple lordship. His fair face was flushed and the glance which he cast round him were sparkling with delighted satisfaction. Leicester, on the other hand, who had always scorned affectation of any kind, was assuming a pleasure and gayety he was far from feeling, and when dinner was announced Bertie was quite startled to hear just behind him the unwonted sound of Leicester's deep, hearty laugh. Leicester very seldom laughed, and the sharp, sudden one which he emitted had a curious effect upon his friend. At dinner Leicester devoted himself to Lady Ethel, talked to her with an amount of badinage and excitement that was most unusual. Ethel was delighted with him, for Leicester was a clever fellow, and when he chose could be a charming one.

The ladies left the room, Violet, as she passed Fitz, tapping him on the arm with her fan and reminding him that he had promised to sing for her. Fitz came back to his place at the table and looked round him with a delighted sprightliness.

"What a beautiful day it is!" he exclaimed. "I don't know when I've enjoyed myself better."

"Mrs. Mildmay would be delighted to hear that," said the captain, who had remained unusually quiet during dinner-time, talking to Bertie and watching the game with malicious enjoyment. 'Lord Boisdale," he added, "you like the '31 port, I know."

"Anything," said Fitz; "I could drink sarsaparilla to-day and enjoy it."

And he dropped into his chair with a bright laugh.

Leicester looked at him attentively for a full minute, then slowly filled for himself a glass of wine.

"Here's to a continuation of your happiness," he said, nodding to him, with his grave smile.

"Thanks," said Fitz, nodding back significantly.

Bertie stared from one to the other, perfectly bewildered.

He was a good fellow, and understood neither of his friends. He saw that Lord Fitz was madly in love with Violet, and he half suspected that Leicester was also, and yet here was Leicester drinking success to him!

He glanced to him to see the dark shade of distrust and sarcasm flash over Leicester's face, and it pained him deeply to see how often his well-beloved friend filled and refilled his glass.

The captain noticed the deep draughts which Leicester indulged in, and assiduously passed the bottle.

"If I could only get these two young scamps drunk" he thought, with an inward chuckle of fiendish malice, "and manage a fight in the morning, it would spoil both their chances with high-souled Violet."

But any hopes of such a self-mocking catastrophe were soon dissipated, for Leicester suddenly passed the decanter and leant back in his chair, and Bertie, who had been watching Lord Fitz and listening to his excited talk, said, as suddenly:

"I say, Fitz, why don't you drink claret? That port will make you as hot as a salamander."

"Eh?" said Fitz with a start, "ah, yes. I have been pitching into this. But it's good wine, captain ——"

"And you cannot have too much of a good thing," said the captain softly.

Leicester rose; he quite forgot that the captain occupied the guest's chair, and—

"This is as warm as an Indian night," he said.

"Scarcely," said Captain Murpoint, glancing up at the flush on Leicester's dark face. "Scarcely, but too warm to sit here any longer if you will just step in the smoking-room. Shall we join the ladies?"

"With all my heart," said Lord Fitz readily, and they wended their way to the drawing-room.

Fitz went straight up to Violet, who was sitting talking to Ethel, and seated himself in a chair beside them.

Leicester dropped down beside Mrs. Mildmay and Mrs. Dodson and joined in a discussion upon croquet.

But the captain did not let him rest.

"When the wine's in, the wit's out," he muttered, looking round the room stealthily. "I'll try my skill."

"I think there's a frigate coming across," he said. "It rather misty, but I fancy I can distinguish the masts."

Leicester nodded with sublime indifference. But the captain followed up with:

"Come, you're a nautical man—what do you make of it?"

Leicester rose and walked to the window. As he stood by the piano he could hear, as the captain had intended that he should, every word Fitz and Violet were saying. The young lord, excited by the wine to an extraordinary pitch of courage, was making love, hot and furious. Violet, just a little frightened, was laughing and rather trying to avoid evading him. Leicester's cheeks flushed, and his eyes, hidden by the field-glass, flashed passionately.

"Consummate coquette!" he murmured, "she is either pooling the boy or angling for a coronet—she whom I thought too much of purity and disinterestedness. Which is it? By Heaven, I will know!"

And, much to the captain's amusement, he dropped the field-glass and said, with an air almost of command:

"Miss Mildmay, your eyes are better than either mine or Captain Murpoint's; pray lend us their aid."

Violet hesitated a moment, then, with a smile which barely covered a peculiar feeling of nervousness, rose and came forward.

"Step outside," said Leicester, in his deep voice, and before a new word he was going to do he drew her hand within his arm and led her out.

"Do you see," he said, "out yonder? or have you no eyes for anything to-night but Lord Fitz Plantagenet Boisdale?"

"Mr. Leicester!" exclaimed Violet, with dignity, still trembling inwardly.

"Pardon me," he said, in a deep whisper, drawing her farther from the window and speaking in an earnest, almost pleading tone, "pardon me. I was wrong to speak so, but let me plead as an excuse some provocation. I have not wounded you, Miss Mildmay, by those few words one-tenth so much as you have me by one of a thousand you have spoken to-day."

Violet tried to draw her hand away, but his strong, hard hand retained it against her will.

"Wait one moment. I implore you" he said, "that while you tell me wherein I have offended you."

"Offended me?" said Violet—thinking, "Oh! no girl! He has tired of Ethel and is now about to amuse himself with me!" "Surely, you are jesting, Mr. Leicester. How is it possible that you can have offended me?"

"I know not," he said. "But I am certain some word or deed of mine has given you cumbrage. Do not deny it! Your manner and your words would be then denial. To-day, from the moment I first saw you, you have treated me with studied coldness, aye, almost insult. Wait; do not speak! Forgive me if I am harsh, but I feel strongly, and I will humble myself and plead forgiveness for my former fault and this if you will tell me what it is."

"Really," said Violet with a low ripple of amusement which saddened him. "This is like a charade ——"

"Tell me," he said, interrupting her almost sternly, "have you forgotten yesterday ——"

"No not quite," said Violet, in arresting him with provoking levity. "One does not forget so narrow an escape from a watery grave. Besides, I may catch a cold from my wetting! Oh, no, I have not forgotten. Really all jesting set apart, it is a charming day but—but is it not a little cold out here?"

"You are cold" said Leicester, sternly regarding her, his face working with conflicting emotion. "Miss Mildmay, no more will you convince me that you are the honest woman she might speak than your words convince me of my deserts ——"

"Oh, suppose we stop!" said Violet, with a laugh which was calculated to madden a less ultimate and willful tamper than Leicester's. "What a contretemps! In one breath you assert your doubt of my honesty and assure me of your desires ——what? Oh, no! no more, Mr. Leicester! Pray be assured that I am not offended—not with anyone! I am quite happy. And I don't understand you in the least. Shall we go in?"

She moved towards the window as she spoke, smiling with maddening wickedness, and fanning herself hurriedly, her heart throbbing all the while like a wild animal within her bosom. Leicester turned with stern courtesy:

"By all means," he said; "I hope you have not caught cold."

She dropped him a mocking courtesy and passed through the window.

Leicester stood for a moment looking at her as she glided with her peculiar grace into the chatter of voices and the light dance-music which Ethel, with Bertie at her side, was evoking at the piano, then turned and strode out on the terrace.

He leant his arms on the coping and stared into the night.

"What is she? A flirt, a heartless coquette, a beautiful falsehood, or what?"

As he asked himself the question, he heard the bushes stir beneath him. It did not attract his attention, and he did not glance down until he saw something dark move from beneath the laurels.

Then, with his usual rapidity of resolve he lightly vaulted over the terrace and dropped close beside the figure. It rose from the ground, surprised and startled. Leicester's hand grasped a man's shoulder, and turned him round. It was Captain Murpoint's servant, Mr. Jem. In a moment Leicester saw part of the hand. The fellow was not a burglar on the scout, but a skulking eavesdropper.

"You've been listening, my friend," said Leicester angrily, and with an ominous gathering light in his eyes.

"That's a falsehood!" shouted Jem, who had been imbibing ale—and some quantity of it—at the "Blue Lion."

"Let that teach you greater caution and respect, for the future, my friend," said Leicester, and he struck the daring scoundrel a straight blow full of unmitigated scorn. Jem started, turned livid with rage, fear and hate, then slunk away like a beaten hound and stole off. That blow was an unlucky one for Leicester Dodson.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A RIDE FOR LIFE,
OR STEAM VERSUS HORSEFLESH.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY HARRY W. CHURCHILL.

Soon after the close of the late fratricidal war between North and South, and while a member of the Southern Dramatic Combination, then performing in Charleston, S. C., an adventure befell me, which came very near causing me to make a very hasty exit from this vale of tears, and furnishing me with a passport to that mysterious beyond, where we are told the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest; where the sceptre of a king is no more the insignia of rank than the staff of a beggar, and where parson and player shall alike be judged, according to the deeds done in the flesh.

But to my story. The season—not a prosperous one—was nearing its close, and we had at last hit the taste of the dear public by the production of a spectacular play, which was having a run, thus giving the company a chance for a little much-needed rest from the anxious labor which is connected with a stock theatre; and being now free from the everyday rehearsals, we were not slow in improving the opportunity afforded us for recreation and amusement.

One day I received an invitation to join an equestrian party, consisting of the principal members of the company, including three or four ladies, which invitation I should have peremptorily declined had I not been impelled to the acceptance thereof by the irresistible influence of a pair of bright eyes, which had played sad havoc with my then too susceptible heart. The tantalizing and bewitching little fairy—the owner of the aforesaid orbs—had expressed a wish that I should become one of the party, and that was sufficient; to hear, was to obey. The reader—if he has ever "bin thar"—will at once understand the embarrassing situation in which I was placed, and will doubtless sympathize with me. I was heedless ears in love, and prepared, at the bidding of my inamorta, to commit any absurdity. Subsequent events have proved to me that at that time I was the most unmitigated "spoon" in existence.

The horses were brought around to the hotel where we were stopping, and, aside from the inevitable delay which occurs while some fair creature is putting her things on, we were soon in readiness for a start.

The ladies of the party now put in an appearance, looking very charming in their neat riding-habits, the object of my admiration being, I thought, especially lovely, with her large brown eyes, magnificent head of golden hair, a complexion like—like—well, like peaches and cream, and a smile that would captivate, and was irresistible in its power to charm.

I assisted the charming Jennie E—— (that was her name) to the saddle, and then looked around and surveyed with unspeakable horror the ungainly beast that had been furnished for my accommodation; and as he stood there, sleepily trying to brush away the flies with his apology for a tail, he became the subject of some very unkind remarks from the bystanders, which, as I, with great difficulty, clambered upon his back, were intensified, with one voluntering the information that I'd better get inside and take a cabin passage. I inwardly wished at that moment that the earth would open and swallow me, horse and all; but to retreat now would be humiliating in the extreme. Yet I knew that I'd be trouble with that quadruped before the day ended, and there was. The stable-man informed me that there was no other horse available just then; so it was "Hobson's choice," and I had s en to be content.

I may as well state in this connection, that, as an equestrian, I am not, and never was, a success; in fact, I had never ventured on the back of a horse in my life until that inauspicious occasion, and I may safely say that I have never had a desire to perform that feat the second time.

We were now fairly started, and I endeavored to reach the side of Jennie, who was at the head of the column; but the eccentric manœuvres of my conveyance rendered all my efforts in that dire

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1875.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

GUS, Boston.—1. There is no such thing as a "sure thing" nor a "catch" is, that within four or five weeks this identical question has been decided both ways by the very paper your antagonist proposed. 2. The whole thing is this: On a called foul the striker is exempt from the penalty of a miss. This rule does not, however, supersede the general one preceding it: "Three points are deducted from a player's score for making a miss or a losing hazard, or forcing his own ball off the table." The striker can bounce his ball off the table, or he can roll it into pocket, either of which will entail the loss of three points; but he can make no stand in that inning, for the unanswerable reason that foul has been claimed on him, not because he has failed to hit an object-ball, but because he has made it ably his own. Prize 'to Jan. 1, 1868, a player at fifteen-ball pool could not, in playing for safety, deliberately miss a ball without incurring the three-point penalty, even though he had lost accidentally every object-ball; and yet at regular billiards, or four-ball game, if he was "fast" to a ball, he could play a stroke and incur no penalty if he hit no other ball; or, if he was "fast" to the white ball, he could play deliberately away from that ball and into the pocket, and would lose but two points, instead of three. The existing rule of safety-playing in pool is governed by the same principle, and was suggested by the practice of the four-ball game. At the same time there went into effect the rule that permits the striker to count the ball if, after having pocketed its object-ball, it should, in drawing back, touch any of the numerous balls that at pool are peculiarly apt to be in his way. That was a special law, justified by the exigencies of an exceptional game, rather than by precedent or principle. 3. Anyone can read the law of the land, but it requires a judge to expound it. It is one thing to make two billiard balls stand together, and another to explain why they stick. We have seen but few persons who have thoroughly "filled both bills."

PHILADELPHIA.—1. Hartranft had no majority at all in point of fact. 2. All the announced candidates, whether regular or independent, were to be included, unless specially excluded. 3. Where it is conceded that both bettors were ignorant of the presence of a third candidate, the bet is off, because the votes cast for that third candidate, if changed the majority. Both the logic and the equity of the pool-box are this: If the temperance candidate was sold, then Hartranft had no majority. If only Hartranft and Fernando were sold, then the temperance candidate was excluded; and a majority for the purpose of those bets need not have been a majority in point of fact. All that was necessary was for one of the only two candidates to be in the pool-room to have a majority over the other. Only the runners announced at the pool-room were the runners for the pools, although for outside bets all the candidates named by the layout or the player in the party assumes the negative or minority side of the question. Of course, if these outside bettors concede that they were wagering respectively upon Pershing and Hartranft, regardless of any third or fourth candidate, while fully aware that there was such candidate, then their bet becomes the same as the bets of the pool-room and the temperance candidate was not sold; and, of course, if both bettors concede that they were ignorant that there was a third candidate, then the bet is off, the same as if a third candidate had been nominated after the wager was laid.

CONCERNER, Cincinnati.—1. *The Enquirer* is correct. It is our own decision, rendered under advices from the State Department, and based upon the fact that 2. A is to the child of a minister or consul, there has never been any practical doubt. As we have pointed out time and again, General Grosvenor, of Ohio, was once proud to announce that forward for the Presidency, and that he never became President was in no sense owing to actual ineligibility. 3. The reason that the son of Nellie Grant-Sartoris can possibly become President of the United States has been given at length in these columns. It is sufficient to say now that, having been born here, he can claim American citizenship. The act of the British Government in conferring upon him as the son of a British subject has nothing whatever to do with the rights and privileges our own Government is willing to concede him by virtue of his native birth. Whether our Government would be willing to concede to him at thirty-five years of age what it concedes him as a child should depend, we think, quite as much upon his own personal bearing and character as hence and upon what young Sartoris should do after becoming of age; and our further opinion is that no party would be so unwise as to nominate for the Presidency one as to whom there was a doubt that would certainly be a doubt sufficiently popular or widespread to defeat him, though it would not prevent his voting here at twenty-one or without taking out papers of naturalization.

LIL H. S., Wyandotte.—If the party who had the cards claimed game before he took in the last trick, he wins. Otherwise, each party having made enough to put him out the last trick should be played over. A player cannot wait till all the cards are taken in and then, counting them all up, call out. He must count them as he goes along, and call out each; or, if he was "fast" to the whole ball, he could play deliberately away from that ball and into the pocket, and would lose but two points, instead of three. The existing rule of safety-playing in pool is governed by the same principle, and was suggested by the practice of the four-ball game. At the same time there went into effect the rule that permits the striker to count the ball if, after having pocketed its object-ball, it should, in drawing back, touch any of the numerous balls that at pool are peculiarly apt to be in his way. That was a special law, justified by the exigencies of an exceptional game, rather than by precedent or principle. 3. Anyone can read the law of the land, but it requires a judge to expound it. It is one thing to make two billiard balls stand together, and another to explain why they stick. We have seen but few persons who have thoroughly "filled both bills."

PHILADELPHIA.—1. Hartranft had no majority at all in point of fact. 2. All the announced candidates, whether regular or independent, were to be included, unless specially excluded. 3. Where it is conceded that both bettors were ignorant of the presence of a third candidate, the bet is off, because the votes cast for that third candidate, if changed the majority. Both the logic and the equity of the pool-box are this: If the temperance candidate was sold, then Hartranft had no majority. If only Hartranft and Fernando were sold, then the temperance candidate was excluded; and a majority for the purpose of those bets need not have been a majority in point of fact. All that was necessary was for one of the only two candidates to be in the pool-room to have a majority over the other. Only the runners announced at the pool-room were the runners for the pools, although for outside bets all the candidates named by the layout or the player in the party assumes the negative or minority side of the question. Of course, if these outside bettors concede that they were wagering respectively upon Pershing and Hartranft, regardless of any third or fourth candidate, while fully aware that there was such candidate, then their bet becomes the same as the bets of the pool-room and the temperance candidate was not sold; and, of course, if both bettors concede that they were ignorant that there was a third candidate, then the bet is off, the same as if a third candidate had been nominated after the wager was laid.

CONCERNER, Cincinnati.—1. *The Enquirer* is correct. It is our own decision, rendered under advices from the State Department, and based upon the fact that 2. A is to the child of a minister or consul, there has never been any practical doubt. As we have pointed out time and again, General Grosvenor, of Ohio, was once proud to announce that forward for the Presidency, and that he never became President was in no sense owing to actual ineligibility. 3. The reason that the son of Nellie Grant-Sartoris can possibly become President of the United States has been given at length in these columns. It is sufficient to say now that, having been born here, he can claim American citizenship. The act of the British Government in conferring upon him as the son of a British subject has nothing whatever to do with the rights and privileges our own Government is willing to concede him by virtue of his native birth. Whether our Government would be willing to concede to him at thirty-five years of age what it concedes him as a child should depend, we think, quite as much upon his own personal bearing and character as hence and upon what young Sartoris should do after becoming of age; and our further opinion is that no party would be so unwise as to nominate for the Presidency one as to whom there was a doubt that would certainly be a doubt sufficiently popular or widespread to defeat him, though it would not prevent his voting here at twenty-one or without taking out papers of naturalization.

LIL H. S., Wyandotte.—If the party who had the cards claimed game before he took in the last trick, he wins. Otherwise, each party having made enough to put him out the last trick should be played over. A player cannot wait till all the cards are taken in and then, counting them all up, call out. He must count them as he goes along, and call out each; or, if he was "fast" to the whole ball, he could play deliberately away from that ball and into the pocket, and would lose but two points, instead of three. The existing rule of safety-playing in pool is governed by the same principle, and was suggested by the practice of the four-ball game. At the same time there went into effect the rule that permits the striker to count the ball if, after having pocketed its object-ball, it should, in drawing back, touch any of the numerous balls that at pool are peculiarly apt to be in his way. That was a special law, justified by the exigencies of an exceptional game, rather than by precedent or principle. 3. Anyone can read the law of the land, but it requires a judge to expound it. It is one thing to make two billiard balls stand together, and another to explain why they stick. We have seen but few persons who have thoroughly "filled both bills."

BUSY TRAPPER, Wellsville.—"Where is the home of Will Sexton the billiard-player? 2. Is he "Veteran?"..... 1. New York City is his present home. 2. Cannot answer this question. For we do not know what it means.

PROFESSIONAL, Pittsburg.—1. In Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 22, 1869. 2. From July 11, 1870, until Sept. 11. 3. 4. She is living, but not acting at present. 5. They have relatives living in San Francisco, Cal.

AMATEUR, Memphis.—If you will address a letter of inquiry to Mr. Thomas C. Faulkner at the office of *The Commercial Advertiser*, in this city, he will probably furnish you with the desired information.

ROBINSON, Portland.—Draw the bet. The value of straights should always be agreed upon before beginning play; for, while in most eateries they beat two pair only, in many they beat three of a kind.

C. A. W., Homer.—1. A French tarom game consists of 20 points in some places, and of 21 in others. The number was never 17. 2. Paper will be sent weekly for money forwarded.

STORK.—1. Your first query was not received. *Hem!*.... Don't use a postal card. 2. Know nothing of that jump, as we cannot imagine whether you refer to horse, dog or man.

CHESSER, Philadelphia.—"How many points is a player entitled to when he makes 10 or 11 with the last card?".....When making 15 with the last card he can score 1 point, but nothing for making 11 with the nut.

JAS. FLANNERY.—"A having reached the 60th hole in a game of cribbage by pegging, declares he is 'out' and has won the game. B contends that A must reach the 61st hole before he is 'out.' Which is correct?".....B.

J. M. B., Indianapolis.—1. That player leads who sits next to the dealer, on the latter's left. 2. Making five tricks counts three points at three-handed euchre, provided the maker or orderer-up of the trump makes them.

E. G.—They are legal, and by using them misunderstandings are prevented, as they show upon their face precisely what both parties agreed to at the time of making them.

NOVEMBER, Racine.—Capt. Barclay walked 1,000 miles in 1,000 consecutive hours, one mile in each and every hour, at Newmarket, Eng., in 1809. He walked back and forth between two posts, each two miles apart.

A PRINTER, Montreal.—Dan Rice is still living. He was with De Haven's Hippodrome a portion of the past Summer, and then went to Chittenand, where he ran a show for some weeks.

F. S., Pittsburg.—Your opponent can take in not only both piles, but every other five he can find on the board. You should have taken in his pile.

A. C. R., Indianapolis.—An advertisement will cost you 25 cents per line for each and every insertion. That would be the proper way to reach the people you speak of.

W. C. Z., Dunkirk.—Such things are purely matters of taste, unmeasured by any standard. Our opinion would not be decisive, and its expression might offend.

SPIDER.—The subject is well treated, yet it might have a tendency to give offense to some of our readers, while it would be amusing to others; so we omit it.

S. H. R., Louisville.—1. It is a translation from the French, and we do not remember the adepter's name. 2. James Harebell. 3 He intends doing so.

SUBSCRIBER, Chicago.—The fastest recorded time for one mile, walking, is 6m. 33s., by William Perkins, champion of England.

KEYSTONE SOCIAL, Marietta.—We cannot undertake to recommend any notion houses.

J. H. G., Boston.—The retirement of Sadler at the present time would leave the championship vacant.

ELFIN QUEEN, New Haven.—We do not furnish the private addresses of ladies.

H. T.—1. We do not care to recommend anyone. 2. No; it is out of print. 3. He is not on the stage at present.

H. R. B., Cornwall.—Not as well as you. We will be pleased to receive any items of interest.

PADDY MARR, Bridgeport.—It shall have an early appearance.

DAVE, Dunkirk.—We cannot decide, not having seen those in Binghamton.

M. T. C., Ogden.—We cannot send the papers you require.

T. J. B., Detroit.—We know nothing of the firm you name, save that they have always dealt squarely with us.

J. H. L., North Gaston.—Thank you, but we have already published the information you have given in these columns.

JAMES T. CONLIN, Baden.—O'Baldwin never fought the man named.

CARRY, Boston.—If you will forward the dates upon which the games were played, the record will be published.

F. M. F.—1. The Great Eastern was built at Millwall, Eng. 2. She first arrived at this city in 1860.

LOU SETTER, Walworth.—The saving of jack is of no use to you whatever.

J. A. C., Washington.—You win. Hartranft had no majority whatever.

OPERA HOUSE BILLIARD-ROOM, Erie.—Joseph is the elder of those two Dions, and also the eldest of all three.

RES. T. L. C., Louisville.—He is acting with W. M. Holland's company in the West Indies.

T. N. C., Jackson.—Apply to some manager. We do not receive it.

W. H., St. Louis.—1. It is purely a matter of opinion. 2. We keep no record of such matters.

CONSTANT READER, Toledo.—The distance from this city to San Francisco, via Cape Horn, is 18,850 miles.

J. A. M., Phila.—Aces, deuces, bowers, knave and deuce are not a straight. No answers by mail.

C. H. D., Williamatic.—James Fisk was colonel of the Ninth Regiment, New York City.

CONSTANT READER, Joliet.—1. Jefferson Davis is not an outlaw. 2. Full terms, except life-terms, are never served.

A. M. H., Phila.—Even though the player has not a trump in his hand, he can order up the deal.

AUCTION PITCH, Zanesville.—The player who had one to go, gave three and made them, is out on his high.

J. H. S., Boston.—Such propositions as your are illegal, we have no information to tender. No answers by mail.

J. McK., Armprior.—If the game was regular euchre, only the dealer could play alone.

R. B. B., Portland.—Such would be the following suit at euchre is the loss of two points, provided the trick in which the erroneous play occurred has been taken in and quitted.

W. M., Brooklyn.—Not a copy of that issue left.

W. R., Rantoul.—Apply to "November."

C. W. D., Indianapolis.—$50,000 per year.

J. P. D.—He never acted in that play.

"TEN BY EIGHT."—Not present.

MOODY, Bath.—Makes $15.

J. J. D.—A loses his deal.

T. L.—See next week.

FOX-CHASE.

We are making great strides in our love of manly and athletic sports. A good deal of excitement was occasioned during the past week by the announcement that a fox-chase would take place in New Jersey, in the classic regions of Hackensack. From what we have been able to glean—for the reports are somewhat mixed, and greatly at variance—it would appear that the chase really *did* take place, that the huntsmen and the hounds and the whipper-in were all on hand at the appointed place, and that at a given signal a *fox*—it is so said—was let loose, whereupon the gay old sports swarmed after him. And it is just here that we lose all trace of the fox; and, though some claim that he was seen close on to one of the hounds, while the latter was making the most strenuous efforts to escape, others, again, assert that the cunning Reynard ran up a tree, retraced his steps to the place whence he came, and was put away for another occasion by the man who keeps the place; while the hunters were in full cry after the rabbit, which some keen-eyed sportsman had mistaken for the fox! Although the pursuit was well maintained; although the hunters heroically led their horses through ditches and over bush; notwithstanding the shrill "Tally Ho!" of the foremost riders in the chase; yet the result was not such as to give encouragement to those who took part in the pleasures of the day, nor to warrant the speedy organization of a society for the breeding and training of foxes for hunting purposes. After the gallant redcoats had ridden fifty miles over a rugged country, and darkness had made it impossible to catch a glimpse of the fast-receding rabbit, "the horn of the huntsman was heard on the hill," and when the party answered the call, and all had gathered together, it was prudently suggested that it be called a "drawn game," owing to the intervention of darkness; and so all hands got back to Hackensack by the next train. In confirmation of the report that the fox was in close pursuit of a fleeing hound, it might be chronicled that several hounds are really *missing!* and it is shrewdly suspected that the lean and hungry fox actually overtook the foremost of the frightened dogs, and *devoured them* before the hunter got on the scent. Of this, however, we cannot speak with certainty. But this *we do* know, that the hunt was not a measure of success.

GIVING to circumstances of an unhappy nature, the Prize Ring has long been in a state of quietness and inertia, so to speak; but efforts are once more being made to revive the fallen fortunes of the fistic arena, and to give the manly artists a chance to straighten out the kinks in the pugilistic anatomy, and to tone down the rough edges of the body fistic. To this end a monument is said to be on foot to bring over Sam Mace, and to match him against "anybody that looks like him," as the venerable M. C.—Master of Ceremonies—Tovee would remark. The lovers of the manly art have been so often hoodsed by "first-class boxers" that the public place little or no reliance on these rumors of "another impending conflict."

TALKING about the half-dollar counterfeit stamps now in circulation, reminds us that a still more *dangerous counter feat* is that of selling old goods for new.

HAULS OF DARLING LIGHT—Profits of the gas companies.

THE LITTLE CHURCH ROUND THE CORNER.

It is five years since good George Holland died. He had won an honorable name in the most arduous of callings, and was respected by all who knew him, not only on account of his genial bearing, his kindly nature, and his moral life. He was an old man who had fairly earned the long and sweet repose which follows the end of days well spent. The family who revered him and the friends who loved him desired to pay the last tribute to their dead in a proper and seemly manner. With this purpose in view they respectfully sought the services of a Christian clergyman—the rector of a large and fashionable church. This lordly representative of that humble Master who strove always to teach the lesson of humility and brotherhood stabbed their grief and wounded their stricken hearts afresh, by telling them that he could not open his church for the reception of the remains of a mere actor, and he wound up by suggesting that they might fare better at "The Little Church Round the Corner." In wonder and surprise, rather than in anger, they left this professor of a faith which he did not understand, and sought the residence of the minister of "The Little Church Round the Corner," to which they had been so cavalierly referred. He received them in the proper spirit. In the solemn presence of death he offered the comfortable consolations of religion to those who were bereaved. At "The Little Church Round the Corner" the burial rites were read above the mortal remains of George Holland by the Rev. Dr. Houghton.

These circumstances, which we have briefly reviewed, created considerable talk at the time; but it was supposed in some quarters that the affair would be quickly forgotten. But it has not been forgotten. The whole dramatic profession remember it as distinctly as though it occurred but yesterday, and every actor will recall it in years to come as long as he lives. Without an effort on his own part, the rector of "The Little Church Round the Corner" has become the chosen preacher of the theatrical world in New York. He has not swerved one hair's breadth from the line of his legitimate duties in order to acquire this distinction. He is a conservative, studious man, absolutely free from any tendency towards sensationalism. Through the bigoted folly of one of his ministerial brethren, an opportunity was given him of showing his practical Christianity. He improved the opportunity, and gained thereby a prominence as honorable as it is pleasant.

In years to come many memories will cluster about "The Little Church Round the Corner." During the past five years the funeral services of many actors have been held there. We were led to think of the church and its history by the recent burial of George Belmore, the English actor. He was a stranger in a strange land. He had come here in the hope of repairing his shattered fortunes and of fighting against the steady advance of a fatal disease. He failed in both objects; but he yielded to the great conquerer only after a manly struggle. He did not lack for friends in that perilous hour when friendship was the only boon he could crave. He was buried, of course, from "The Little Church Round the Corner." At the services the leading members of the profession were present. As the solemn words of the ritual were read, the thoughts of many, no doubt, pictured the time, near or distant, when in that same place the last token of respect to their memories should be paid. More than one fixed in his mind's eye the location of the seats, the position of the organ, the aisle in front of the altar where the coffin was laid, and fancied himself in place of the dead. The pardonable vanity which intrudes when one thinks of himself as a departed spirit, or a clod of lifeless clay, led some of them to wonder, probably, how many of the congregated assemblage would come to drop a tear, or say a kind word at *their* funerals. This sort of introspection is rather wholesome than otherwise. It stimulates men to behave themselves, to earn the respect of others by their conduct, and to look upon themselves from the standpoint of futurity—to make up a cool estimate of their own greatness and littleness.

It is the place which inspires the thought. Dedicate a house to the muses, and those who visit that house will give themselves up naturally to subjects connected with the drama. Dedicate a place to worship, and even the lightest-hearted, when they pass its portals cannot choose but think of the shadow of the valley through which we must pass. "The Little Church Round the Corner" performs its mission not only by burying the dead, but by turning the thoughts of the living to serious and important subjects.

CHARLES O'CONOR.—There is grave reason to apprehend that the bar of the metropolis will lose its acknowledged leader—that the passing-away, within but a few days of one another, of Senator Ferry, Vice-president Wilson and William B. Astor, will soon be followed by the death of Charles O'Conor, who, ailing for months past, has for the last two weeks been confined to his residence. While the worst is to be feared, there is still hope that the gravity of the case has been magnified, and that the foremost lawyer of the country may not be required to pause in a career of great usefulness. As we go to press, his death is chronicled and his obituary published. We are pleased to be able to announce that this is premature, though his demise is liable to occur at any hour, as from the first his medical advisers, Drs. Van Buren and Keyes, have realized that his malady, a purely physical one, would in all probability prove fatal. That he was ill was inferred from his absence from business, and inquiries addressed to his physicians met with a uniform and wise reticence. The knowledge that his case is almost hopeless will come like a shock to thousands.

Antillian Echoes.

"Hard fighting must have changed me, sure,
Or all appearance quite belies me;"
Poor Cuba says: "There's Uncle Sam—
He never seems to RECOGNIZE *me!*"

WAN!—*Our* voice is *still*, for war, notwithstanding others less humane and tender may sigh for carnage and blood. And this reminds us that gunpowder resembles war, for it produces the *debt o' nations*, of which we hear so often.

COMING EVENTS.—Holiday goods decorate the windows of our fancy bazars, and stores of toys are already to be seen in our toy stores. "Solid men to the front."

IT IS RECORDED that Joaquin Miller declares that "we are a race of clowns." Which goes to show that this "Miller and his men" must have a merry time of it.

BILLIARDISTS generally want a cigar near, at play. Don't see it? *Want to see Garnier at play!* Smoke?

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

*** On Nov. 23: It was cabled that British troops had shelled and captured the stockades at the village where Mr. Birch was murdered, in Malacca; that the British ship Oriental, from London for St. John, N. B., had been abandoned at sea; that a treaty of peace, friendship, maritime commerce, and extradition between Spain and Santo Domingo had been signed; that the French Assembly adopted the first clause of the electoral bill, relating to the terms of residence; that the Federal Council at Berlin had rejected the Prussian proposition for coercive press laws; and that the trial of Henry and Thomas Wainwright, for the murder of Harriet Lane, was commenced in London, Eng.; an insurgent leader, was reported to have been surprised and shot in Cuba.....While skating, five boys broke through the ice on Merrimack square Pond, Manchester, N. H., Walter L. Burpee being drowned.....Mrs. Bingham, in full mourning, arrived at Washington, whence the remains were taken to Philadelphia and laid in state.....The schooner Sunshine, from San Francisco, Cal., to Coos Bay, was found bottom up, and it was believed that the forty persons on board were lost.....Tony Nellum and Alice Harris, both colored, were hanged at Monroe, La., for the murder of Henry Harewood.....Edward Sewell, the last of the Cincinnati boys convicted of the murder of Lewis Hibber, likewise paid the death-penalty at Sardis, Miss.....Suicides: Harry H. Silsbee of Cincinnati, O., by shooting; Mrs. John W. Chapman, of Plymouth, Mass., by poisoning; Mrs. Joseph Reed of Claremont, N. H., by taking poison; Julia Green, aged 19, of Westerly, R. I., by drowning; Sarah Carr of Troy, N. Y., by poison.....Fires: The following reported: that, according to dispatches to *The* (London) *Daily Telegraph*, Spain, in her reply to the American note, promises reform in the matter of confiscation of property, but refuses to allow the Cuban difficulty to be referred through Bilboa, recently, Mr. Layard, British Minister, declined to receive a visit from Gen. Burriel, who directed the bombardment of Virginius papers; that, by the announcement of the sale of the Suez Canal shares to Great Britain caused great excitement in Paris, and *Le Temps* declared that the purchase gives England the virtual Mediterranean dictatorship; that the Russian Secretary at Berlin, Germany, had asked for the indictment of Count Von Arnim for treason; and that Montenegro fears that she cannot preserve strict neutrality.....Ex-Alderman Clement of Toronto, Ont., was arrested on a charge of complicity in the murder of Miss Gilmour.....George Littlejohn, aged 28, was killed by falling through a hatchway in the cargo of a bark, at Pier 20, North River.....Mrs. Ann Hall, aged 7, and Joseph Halleck, aged 10, were buried by the caving-in of a bank, and died of suffocation, at Williamsburg, L. I.....Losses by fire: Sharpe & Pierce's drygoods store, Sokomo, Ind., $40,000, insured for $20,000; Jacob Sneath's planing-mill, Columbia, Pa.—loss $20,000, insurance $2,500; John V. Gunnison's steam sawmill, etc., Bangor, Me.—loss $50,000, insured for $30,000; S. B. Nichols' and other dwellings, Brooklyn, N. Y.—loss $8,000; the Pembroke Iron Company's works, Pembroke, Me.—loss $4,000; S. L. Wood & Co.'s stave-mill, Steepe's Falls, Me.—loss $5,500, uninsured; Mr. Smith's 24-ft. Moses boat, four barns, Brunswick, N. Y.—loss $12,000, insured for $10,000.

☞ Nov. 27: The Governor of Connecticut appointed ex-Governor James E. English U. S. Senator in place of the late Senator Ferry.....The late Vice-president Wilson's remains received public honors in Philadelphia and New York.....John Allison Mudgett, of Milton Mudgett, sentenced to be hanged Jan. 7, the former at Memphis and the latter at Jackson, Tenn.....G. E. Wilcox, an insane man, committed suicide at Ypsilanti, Mich., by cutting his throat.....It was announced per cable that, at a meeting of bondholders and others held in London, it was resolved to ask the English and American Ministers to aid in protecting the bondholders' interests.....The Transatlantic Company's steamers have been granted permission to call at Plymouth, Eng., on both outward and homeward voyages; that the Khedive of Egypt offered the Suez Canal shares for sale to France prior to their purchase by England, but difficulties made by the Bank of France prevented acceptance of the offer, and that serious differences have arisen between the French officials, Marquis Plouce being especially blamed; that the Governor of Paris has determined to prevent all meetings calculated to excite disorder; and that the United States ship Congress and Juniata were to sail from Villafranche, France, for home Nov. 29.....A dispatch from San Francisco, Cal., stated that Chavez, lieutenant of the late bandit Vasquez, had been killed in a fight near Pacheco Pass, 26th.....Prominent business men of New Orleans, La., recommended Emmet Craig for appointment by the President as successor to Judge Durell.....Jacob Santerimprisoned for intoxication, hanged himself in a cell in Williamsburg, L. I.....While attempting to board a moving train, Theo. Van Zandt, a retired New York broker, was killed at Morrisania, N. Y.....Arthur Curry, aged 15, accidentally shot himself dead at Fortress Monroe, Va.....In this city John Scannell was acquitted, on the ground of insanity, of the charge of murdering Thomas Donohoe.....Ex-Governor Hoffman, lawyer, editor and politician, was stated to have committed suicide at Manston, Wis.....Col. Robert Des Anges, ex-Paymaster Collector of this port, was sentenced to 4 years' imprisonment, and to pay a fine of $10,000, for collusion with smugglers.....Thomas Cronin fell from a roof in Portland, Me., and was killed.....Moses Dickinson, aged 64, was murdered by a tramp supposed named Amherst, Mass.....John Belloni was dangerously stabbed by Michael Sulari at St. John, N. B.....Wm. Peters was killed on the Indiana Railroad near Colfax, Ind.....Mrs. Degnum met his death while in like manner at Pawtucket, R. I.

*** Nov. 28: It was reported per cable that a grand reception was given to the members of the legislative chamber in Madrid, Spain, on the occasion of the eighteenth anniversary of King Alfonso, who then attained his majority; that Montenegro has proposed to form an offensive and defensive alliance with Servia, pending which, to prevent Austrian intervention in the Herzegovinian troubles; that large reinforcements of British troops from Hong Kong, China, have arrived at Perak, Malacca, and hostilities were pending with the insurgent chiefs of the native chiefs to the British demands; that the English iron turret ship Monarch collided with the Spanish ship Pelayo, in the English Channel, both vessels being considerably injured; that the Turks had been defeated by the insurgents at Piva; and that it was currently reported that the Senate of the State Tribunal at Berlin, Germany, has ruled that the charge of treason against Count Von Arnim is admissable.....Philip Briody of Williamsburg, L. I., was arrested upon suspicion of having caused the death of his wife, Ellen.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ASTOR, William B.—Son of the late John Jacob Astor, and patron of the Astor Library in this city. The deceased was born at 149 Broadway, on Sept. 19, 1792, and was mainly educated in Germany, and at the conclusion of his collegiate course entered the fur store of his father. He subsequently inherited a portion of his father's estate, built up of his father's property, and thus was laid the foundation of a fortune that cannot be estimated even approximately. A man may be nearly fifty years old before he is almost hopeless will come like a shock to thousands.

Antillian Echoes.

"Hard fighting must have changed me, sure,
Or all appearance quite belies me;"
Poor Cuba says: "There's Uncle Sam—
He never seems to RECOGNIZE *me!*"

WAN!—*Our* voice is *still*, for war, notwithstanding others less humane and tender may sigh for carnage and blood. And this reminds us that gunpowder resembles war, for it produces the *debt o' nations*, of which we hear so often.

COMING EVENTS.—Holiday goods decorate the windows of our fancy bazars, and stores of toys are already to be seen in our toy stores. "Solid men to the front."

IT IS RECORDED that Joaquin Miller declares that "we are a race of clowns." Which goes to show that this "Miller and his men" must have a merry time of it.

BILLIARDISTS generally want a cigar near, at play. Don't see it? *Want to see Garnier at play!* Smoke?

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

*** On Nov. 23: It was cabled that British troops had shelled and captured the stockades at the village where Mr. Birch was murdered, in Malacca; that the British ship Oriental, from London for St. John, N. B., had been abandoned at sea; that a treaty of peace, friendship, maritime commerce, and extradition between Spain and Santo Domingo had been signed; that the French Assembly adopted the first clause of the electoral bill, relating to the terms of residence; that the Federal Council at Berlin had rejected the Prussian proposition for coercive press laws; and that the trial of Henry and Thomas Wainwright, for the murder of Harriet Lane, was commenced in London, Eng.; an insurgent leader, was reported to have been surprised and shot in Cuba.....While skating, five boys broke through the ice on Merrimack-square Pond, Manchester, N. H., Walter L. Burpee being drowned.....When shaking is with the last card be can score 1 point, but nothing for making it with the nut.

JAS. FLANNERY.—"A having reached the 60th hole in a game of cribbage by pegging, declares he is 'out' and has won the game. B contends that A must reach the 61st hole before he is 'out.' Which is correct?".....B.

J. M. B., Indianapolis.—1. That player leads who sits next to the dealer, on the latter's left. 2. Making five tricks counts three points at three-handed euchre, provided the maker or orderer-up of the trump makes them.

E. G.—They are legal, and by using them misunderstandings are prevented, as they show upon their face precisely what both parties agreed to at the time of making them.

NOVEMBER, Racine.—Capt. Barclay walked 1,000 miles in 1,000 consecutive hours, one mile in each and every hour, at Newmarket, Eng., in 1809. He walked back and forth between two posts, each two miles apart.

A PRINTER, Montreal.—Dan Rice is still living. He was with De Haven's Hippodrome a portion of the past Summer, and then went to Chittenand, where he ran a show for some weeks.

F. S., Pittsburg.—Your opponent can take in not only both piles, but every other five he can find on the board. You should have taken in his pile.

A. C. R., Indianapolis.—An advertisement will cost you 25 cents per line for each and every insertion. That would be the proper way to reach the people you speak of.

W. C. Z., Dunkirk.—Such things are purely matters of taste, unmeasured by any standard. Our opinion would not be decisive, and its expression might offend.

SPIDER.—The subject is well treated, yet it might have a tendency to give offense to some of our readers, while it would be amusing to others; so we omit it.

S. H. R., Louisville.—1. It is a translation from the French, and we do not remember the adepter's name. 2. James Harebell. 3 He intends doing so.

SUBSCRIBER, Chicago.—The fastest recorded time for one mile, walking, is 6m. 33s., by William Perkins, champion of England.

KEYSTONE SOCIAL, Marietta.—We cannot undertake to recommend any notion houses.

J. H. G., Boston.—The retirement of Sadler at the present time would leave the championship vacant.

ELFIN QUEEN, New Haven.—We do not furnish the private addresses of ladies.

H. T.—1. We do not care to recommend anyone. 2. No; it is out of print. 3. He is not on the stage at present.

H. R. B., Cornwall.—Not as well as you. We will be pleased to receive any items of interest.

PADDY MARR, Bridgeport.—It shall have an early appearance.

DAVE, Dunkirk.—We cannot decide, not having seen those in Binghamton.

M. T. C., Ogden.—We cannot send the papers you require.

T. J. B., Detroit.—We know nothing of the firm you name, save that they have always dealt squarely with us.

J. H. L., North Gaston.—Thank you, but we have already published the information you have given in these columns.

JAMES T. CONLIN, Baden.—O'Baldwin never fought the man named.

CARRY, Boston.—If you will forward the dates upon which the games were played, the record will be published.

F. M. F.—1. The Great Eastern was built at Millwall, Eng. 2. She first arrived at this city in 1860.

LOU SETTER, Walworth.—The saving of jack is of no use to you whatever.

J. A. C., Washington.—You win. Hartranft had no majority whatever.

OPERA HOUSE BILLIARD-ROOM, Erie.—Joseph is the elder of those two Dions, and also the eldest of all three.

RES. T. L. C., Louisville.—He is acting with W. M. Holland's company in the West Indies.

T. N. C., Jackson.—Apply to some manager. We do not receive it.

W. H., St. Louis.—1. It is purely a matter of opinion. 2. We keep no record of such matters.

CONSTANT READER, Toledo.—The distance from this city to San Francisco, via Cape Horn, is 18,850 miles.

J. A. M., Phila.—Aces, deuces, bowers, knave and deuce are not a straight. No answers by mail.

C. H. D., Williamatic.—James Fisk was colonel of the Ninth Regiment, New York City.

CONSTANT READER, Joliet.—1. Jefferson Davis is not an outlaw. 2. Full terms, except life-terms, are never served.

A. M. H., Phila.—Even though the player has not a trump in his hand, he can order up the deal.

AUCTION PITCH, Zanesville.—The player who had one to go, gave three and made them, is out on his high.

J. H. S., Boston.—Such propositions as your are illegal, we have no information to tender. No answers by mail.

J. McK., Armprior.—If the game was regular euchre, only the dealer could play alone.

R. B. B., Portland.—Such would be the following suit at euchre is the loss of two points, provided the trick in which the erroneous play occurred has been taken in and quitted.

W. M., Brooklyn.—Not a copy of that issue left.

W. R., Rantoul.—Apply to "November."

C. W. D., Indianapolis.—$50,000 per year.

J. P. D.—He never acted in that play.

"TEN BY EIGHT."—Not present.

MOODY, Bath.—Makes $15.

J. J. D.—A loses his deal.

T. L.—See next week.

HANDBALL MATCHES.

A large crowd enjoyed an excellent game of handball at McQuade's Court, 604 Madison street, this city, Nov. 25, the contestants being Barney and Arthur McQuade on the one side, and James Everett and Michael Doughney of Brooklyn on the other. They played the best of seven games, and the brothers won, taking the second, fourth, fifth and sixth games by scores of 21 to 7, 21 to 7, 21 to 11, and 21 to 12. Everett and partner won the first, 21 to 18, and the third, 21 to 20. Judges, James Dunn and William Ryan; marker, John Dunn.

.....At Casey's Court, 111 Douglass street, Brooklyn, several games helped half a dozen experts to digest their turkey and fixings, the sport attracting quite a number of spectators. The opening trial of skill was a double-handed match, James Keating and John Miller being opposed to Richard Townsend and Martin McDonnell, and the latter couple winning; but in a second contest between the same parties the other side were victorious. Then came a match, best of three games, in which James Casey sought to warm Townsend and John Dowd, and so he did to the best game, scoring 21 to 16; but in the two following games Townsend—21 to 1, and 21 to 17. These were preliminary to the match of the day, which was the first six games of the best in thirteen—match between Phil Casey and Burke of Philadelphia, the latter receiving ten points in the twenty-one which constituted each game. The score was: 21 to 15, 21 to 20, 21 to 16, and 21 to 10; Burke taking the fourth by 21 to 13. The remaining games are to be contested in the Centennial City.

THE CHICAGO (ILL.) FOOTBALL CLUB was organized Nov. 15 with the following officers: W. B. Curtis, president; A. H. Hornsby, secretary and captain; W. E. Day, treasurer; Jos. Conch Jr., John B. Jeffrey, Chas. Hilton, R. Gardner, James Wood and W. A. Hurlburt, directors. The Rugby Union rules were adopted for the government of the club, and the Chicago B. B. C. grounds, corner of State and Twenty-third streets, will be used for practice and play, through the courtesy of the latter organization.

BASEBALL.

NASSAU vs. FIELD.

On Thanksgiving Day a very pretty game was played at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, N. Y., in the presence of a numerous crowd of spectators, attracted to the field by the fine weather and the prospect of a grand game between strong amateur teams, it having been announced that the old Nassau nine would play against the Chelsea nine. The latter failed, however, to put in a full appearance. A game was, therefore, made up between the Nassau ten and a field ten, including five of the Chelsea and Burdock and Fleet of the Hartford and Atlantic professionals, and after an eight-innings contest the Nassau ten had to retire a defeated party. But for the erroneous decision of the umpire in the second inning the score would have been a tie, as he placed back to their bases base-runners who had run home on a ball thrown in wildly from left field and caught by West in his cap. In such cases players running bases are entitled to those they would have made, and no player can be put out.

NASSAU.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
W. West, r.f.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Cassidy, p..	3	1	1	0	3	1
Redm'nd, 2b	3	1	0	2	1	0
Bunce, 1 f..	3	1	0	1	0	0
Burns, c..	3	1	0	14	3	0
Brown, 1st b	3	0	0	5	0	2
Palmer, s s

THE TRIGGER.

MARKSMANSHIP AT CREEDMOOR.—On Saturday, Nov. 27, the two closing rifle matches of the season took place at the range of the National Association, and, the weather being lovely, there was a pretty large turnout of experts and others. The opening competition was the first for the Hepburn badge, which is to become the property of the man who wins it thrice, members of the American team of 1874 and 1875 being barred. The conditions upon which it is shot for are: distances, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, fifteen shots at each range; no sighting shots or previous practice by competitors to be allowed over the range on the day of the match; weapon, any breech-loading rifle within the rules, to be loaded at the breech only; any position; entrance, $1. There were thirteen competitors, but of these J. L. Allen and J. McGreenesy retired before completing their scores—the former at the close of the 900yds. firing, and the latter after having made ten successive misses at 1,000yds. The scores made by the others were: W. H. Farwell—55 66, 59—180 out of a possible 225; A. V. Canfield Jr.—62, 63, 54—179; F. Hyde—59, 66, 43—168; R. Rathbone—60, 55, 43—156; H. S. Jewell—54, 61, 37—162; H. Fisher—57, 57, 38—152; L. C. Bruce—51, 56, 33—140; A. J. Heunion Jr.—50, 35, 39—124; E. A. Perry—39, 43, 36—118; C. H. Raymond —43, 31, 32—114; A. Pyle—39, 36, 24—99. The second competition was that arranged to decide the individual possession of the set of silverware won by the New York team at the recent meeting of the Providence (R. I.) Rifle Association; distances, 600, 800 and 1,000 yards, two sighting and seven scoring shots at each range. Scores: W. B. Farwell, 27, 28, 31—86 out of a possible 105; A. V. Canfield Jr., 30, 31, 25—86; G. W. Yale, 33, 27, 23—83; H. S. Jewell, 33, 30, 17—80. R. C. Coleman, L. C. Bruce and F. Hyde likewise took part, but did not shoot at 600 yards. The trophy was awarded to Mr. Farwell, his score at 1,000 yards being better than Canfield's

THE OFF-HAND CLUB engaged in their fourth competition for *The Forest and Stream* badges at Conlin's Gallery, Broadway, this city, Nov. 18; distance 110 feet, target corresponding with that in use at Creedmoor at 200 yards. Scores: First badges (best score)—Thomas Lloyd, 44, out of a possible 50; W. B. Farwell, 43; C. A. Cheever, 42; Wm. Moser Jr., 41. Second badge (average centres)—A. Marsh, 40; L. V. Sone, R. Miley and Wilson MacDonald, 39 each; Chas. Blydenburgh, M. P. Lennon, F. Hyde, J. O. Wright and C. G. Zettler, 34; L. C. Bruce, F. W. Pope, John Waydell, M. W. Doran, J. B. Blydenburgh, C. J. Folmer and A. F. Ferris, 36; J. E. Bentley and W. M. Kiely, 35; J. S. Wright, W. J. Duffy and S. H. Furrell, 34; T. C. Banks, 33; J. Van Zinlen, D. L. Beckwith and R. Strong, 32. Third badge (average inners)—C. Blackley, 59; W. H. De Kay and J. Evarhard, 52 each; F. McGlenay, Fred Backofen and Wm. Sherwood, 28; W. O. Saxton, 21; C. S. Nelson, 19; Charles J. Blauvelt, 18; F. C. Kunster, 17; James S. Burdon, 15.

A PIGEON MATCH took place at Hazleton, Pa., on Thanksgiving Day, at the Driving Park, for the benefit of the Presbyterian Sunday School. The birds for the occasion were furnished by Chas. Ashley and Geo. Arthur, Jr., and were shot from a ground trap, 21yds. rise and 80yds. boundary, at 10c. a shot. It is evident from this that humanitarian Bergh's teachings have little effect in the coal region.

AQUATICS.

ROWING IN ENGLAND.

The week ending Nov. 5 was prolific of rowing events in the land of the rose, no less than four scullers' races and a pair-oared race taking place. The principal contest was between Thomas Green of Hammersmith and Ralph Hepplewhite of Newcastle, pulled from Putney Aqueduct to the ship at Mortlake, on the Thames, for £100 a side, Nov 3. Green is 26 years old, 5ft. 6in. high, and weighed 131lb. Hepplewhite is one year his senior, stands 5ft 6¼in., and lowered the scales at 145lb. This was his first appearance on the Thames as a sculler. The latter, rowing a much faster stroke than his opponent, went away with the lead at once, and by dint of hard rowing kept in front until they approached the bottom of Chiswick Eyot, when Green began to come up, and, the Tyneside giving up completely exhausted, he went in an winner. Hepplewhite was so completely dead beat that his sculls dropped from his hands.....On the 1st inst. R. W. Burwood of Wapping, and W. E. Burgoine of Hampton Wick rowed over the same course for £40 a side and a bet of £10. The former went away at once, and won by a dozen lengths, the water being sluggish and the time slow. .....On the same day a race came off on the Tyne, between Ralph Forster of Howden, and J. Southeron of Wilmington Quay, for £40, over a course of about two miles and a quarter. Southeron was the favorite, but, though a swell carried Forster's left hand scull out of his hand shortly after starting, he recovered it quickly, and within one hundred yards had assumed the lead, which he easily maintained until the end, winning by about four hundred yards.

On the 2d a match between John Higgins (who a short time previously had defeated Anthony Strong over the championship course in the fastest time on record) and Brian, for £200, was rowed from Putney to Mortlake, and it proved a great gift for Higgins, who left his man at once, and, after stopping once or twice to wipe the perspiration from his face, won with the utmost ease by a couple of hundred yards..... The pair eared race was for £25 a side, and took place Oct. 30, George Winsley and George Piper having no trouble in beating Charles Harding and John Spencer.

EIGHT-OARED SHELL RACE.—On Thanksgiving morning there was a shell race on the Schuylkill between eight-oared crews representing the Crescent and Undine Clubs, made up as follows: Crescent—H. Spring (bow), C. E. Steele, H. W. Terry, C. P. Tasker, J. W. Lewis, H. K. Hinchman, C. D. Tatman, George Milliken Jr. (stroke), W. Colbrown (cox). Undine—P. W. Risser (bow), W. C. Meira, George Bright, De Witt Smith, B. M. Ewing, W. H. Allison, J. R. Baker Jr., J. A. De Haven (stroke), Jonathan Gillingham (cox.) The course was about a mile and a half, and the Undines won by four lengths in 9:28½. James M. Ferguson was referee, Alex. Krumbhaar judge, and Wm. R. Tucker timekeeper.

SCOTTISH-AMERICAN ATHLETIC CLUB.

The first annual handicap games of this organization were held at Jones' Wood Colosseum, this city, on Thanksgiving Day, and were witnessed by nearly two thousand persons, among whom the Scotch element largely predominated, many members of the New York Caledonian Club being present, to give encouragement to the members of the new club, which is the offshoot from the former, but, unlike it, is open to membership by all. The weather was glorious; but the sun's rays, acting upon the frosted ground, made the track so slippery that good time in the pedestrian contests was out of the question, and the hammer-throwers and caber-tossers failed to do themselves justice. The successful competitors are named below:

Throwing the light hammer.—Charles McLetchie (allowed 15ft.), 98ft. 4in.; Robt. Williamson (18ft.), 97ft. 3in.; Alexander Tasker (22ft.), 94ft. 4in.

Throwing the 56lb. weight.—Heat 1: Alex. Tasker (scratch), and L. D. Robertson (12yds.), tie; time, 12sec. Heat 2: Francis Dykes Jr. (8yds.); time, 11⅘sec. Heat 3: John Grassick (7yds.); time, 12sec. Heat 4: D. B. Fleming (7yds.); time, 12sec. Final heat: John Grassick (7yds.), 1; F. Dykes Jr. (8yds.), 2; time, 11⅘sec.

One-mile walk.—Thomas McEwen; time, 8min. 45sec.

Running high jump.—John Knox Jr. (6in.), 5ft. 3in.; Geo. Mitchell Jr. (10in.), 5ft. 2in.

Half-mile run.—B. Greig (25yds.), 1; David F. Knox (50 yds.), 2; Wm. Parker (scratch), 3; time, 2m. 9⅘s.

Putting the light stone—John Grassick (scratch), 37ft. 7in.; Chas. McLetchie (4ft.), 37ft. 6in.; John McMillan (7in.), 35ft. 5in.

Vaulting with pole—John Knox Jr. (2ft.), 9ft. 3in.; Frank Duke (scratch), 8ft. 4in.; Geo. Tolmie (1⅘ft.), 8ft. 3in.

Quarter-mile run.—David F. Knox (25yds.), 1; Thos. McEwen (20yds.), 2; time, 1m. 1⅘s.

Throwing 56lb. weight.—A. Thomson (5ft.), 21ft. 3in.; H. Graham (10ft.), 19ft. 3in.; J. McMillan (scratch), 19ft. 1¼in.

Sack race.—D. F. Knox (35yds.), 1; L. D. Robertson (50yds.), 2; D. B. Fleming (scratch), 3.

One-mile run.—William Parker (scratch), 1; Wm. Hume (50yds.), 2; George Tolmie (30yds.), 3; time, 5m. 20s.

Tossing the caber.—M. E. More (scratch), 37ft. 8in.; R. Williamson (1ft. 6in.), 35ft. 8in.

Three-mile walk.—Thomas McEwen (scratch), 1; John Low (3m. 15s.), 2; John Henderson (1m.), 3; time, 28:00. Judges: George and Matt. Goldie, D. M. Stern and Mr. Gilles.

BOWLING.

NATIONAL BOWLING ASSOCIATION.—The second meeting of delegates of the National Bowling Convention met at the headquarters of the Terpsichore Bowling Club, Germania Assembly Rooms, Bowery, in this city, on Saturday evening, Nov. 27. Mr. George Conover of the Nassau Bowling Club presided, all the delegates being present. The report of the committee on constitution and by-laws was read and adopted. The semi-annual meetings will be held in March and September. The clubs thus far represented are the Empires and Terpsichores, New York; the Pin Knights, Nassaus, Athletics, Nationals, Growlers, Mutuals, and Independents of Brooklyn. The president appointed Messrs. R. M. Hoppa, Athletics; W. Wilson, Nassaus; C. Stineman, Terpsichore; J. Kelly, Independents; J. Moller, Growlers; Joseph Parker, Nationals; and M. J. Hayes, Empires, as a committee on rules and regulations of bowling. The Judiciary Committee appointed were Messrs. J. J. Moore of the Empires; E. Voege, Growlers; J. E. Ellis, Nationals; W. Wilson, Nassaus; and E. A. Moulle, Terpsichores. Auditing Committee—Messrs. Hoppa, H. H. Pink, Pin Knights; J. F. Wallace, Empires; and J. Rofka, Athletics. Printing Committee—H. Groh, Terpsichores; T. S. Cooper, Nassaus; and M. Magrane, Mutuals. Great interest was taken in the meeting by the delegates present, and the establishment of the convention assures the future prosperity of the athletic recreation of bowling. There are now in and around Brooklyn upwards of fifty clubs, and new bowling alleys are being built in various sections. The officers of the convention are as follows: George Conover, Nassaus, president; D. J. Moore, Empires, vice-president; J. J. Ellis, Nationals, recording secretary; E. Voege, Growlers, corresponding secretary; E. Anderson, Pin Knights, treasurer; G. Miller, Pin Knights, sergeant-at-arms. The next meeting of the convention will take place on Dec. 11, at the Germania Rooms.

NEW YORK RACKET CLUB.—A number of well-known gentlemen interested in the game of rackets, a sport which has been suffered to almost die out in a country where it should flourish, have organized a club bearing the above title, with the following officers: President, Wm. R. Travers; vice-president, Rutherford Stuyvesant; treasurer, W. Watts Sherman; secretary, Matt. Morgan; board of directors—the above-named gentlemen and Edward La Montagne, A. C. Swinford, Chas. G. Francklyn, Henry L. Burnett, John A. Lowery, George S. Bowdoin, Rowland Redmond, Isaac Bell Jr., Thos. R. Fisher, Fred Bronson, Edward G. Field, H. C. Babcock, James V. Parker, Chas. R. Strong, Wm. P. Douglas, George S. Wetmore, Louis L. Lorillard, James Curphey, Cornelius Fellows and David Lydig. The club will occupy the new building now in course of erection on the site of the old Washington Riding Academy, corner of Twenty-sixth street and Sixth avenue, having a frontage of 75 feet on the avenue and a depth of 100 feet. There are two racket courts in the building, and in addition a gymnasium, bowling alleys, a billiard room, restaurant, etc. These will all be fitted up in first-class style, and it is estimated that the amount expended by the time the building is ready for occupancy, Feb. 1, will have been in the neighborhood of $300,000.

STUDENT ATHLETICS.—A series of athletic games were participated in by students of St. John's College, Fordham, N. Y., on Thanksgiving Day. A 100-yards dash was won by P. H. Mooney, '77; M. H. Crowley, '78, second. Time, 11⅘secs. One-mile walk—Henry Xavier, '77, first; John Walr, '79, second. Time, 8:03. Half-mile run—P. A. Hendricks, '78, first; John A. Weir, '80, second. Time, 2:36. Two stand-forward jumps—P. A. Hendricks, 20ft. 7in.

THE PHILADELPHIA SKATING CLUB held a meeting Nov. 24, when the following gentlemen were nominated officers for the year ensuing: President, Thos. A. Marshment; vice-president, J. K. Folwell; treasurer, Samuel Simes; secretary, Wm. E. Tucker; corresponding secretary, R. L. Keys; solicitor, D. W. Sellers; executive committee, Frank Caldwell, W. E. Tucker, J. S. Rockhill, F. H. Clark, F. J. Ott, R. F. Hickling, R. S. Miles, E. Stille and D. Evans.

TOM NICHOLAS and John McBurney of Philadelphia played a shuffleboard match in that city Nov. 23, 24. Nicholas was the winner of six out of the eight games played, by the respective scores of 21 to 14, 21 to 19, 21 to 19, 21 to 14, 21 to 20 and 21 to 14; McBurney winning two games by scores of 21 to 18 and 21 to 20.

LE SPORT.—A droll story comes from the city of Marseilles. The hero is a gentleman well known in Paris. On his property near Marseilles he once had rabbits, which the innumerable poachers of the South have exterminated. There is now, as everyone knows, a sincere, though uncultivated, admiration for field sports in France. This gentleman was quite ashamed to think that he could not offer even rabbit-shooting to a friend on his estates. But the remedy was simple—the empty warrens could be restocked. Orders to this effect were sent from Paris, and a great quantity of coneys were turned down. The season of the chase opened, and a goodly show of guns M. —— led out to harass his game. Girt with horns probably, and furnished with embroidered gamebags, the party approached the scene of action. To their mingled horror and delight, the rabbits sallied forth full gallop, greeting their executioners with joy, and came running up their gaitered legs. Never was there such a welcome; lops and half-lops, Dutch and Angora, bounded to meet the sportsmen, tumbling one across another in delight. The fact is that the *garde chasse* had bought tame rabbits, which he had been used to feed in that very spot.

TORN TO DEATH.

The Paris newspapers have been actively engaged lately in Homizing a certain Father Remy, who is said to have returned from Tibet, in which region he has made a number of conversions under certainly extraordinary circumstances. The story goes that he fell, as a missionary, under the suspicion of the local authorities, and that the *odium theologicum* reached the unpleasant climax of the luckless ecclesiastic being condemned to be *carticle*, or quartered. An attempt was actually made to put the sentence into effect—*le Pere* Remy's legs and arms being tied to four horses, which were straightway driven in different directions. But, it is added, the devoted missionary is a very powerful man, and the steeds, with all their strength, did not succeed in tearing him asunder. His persecutors, the story goes on to say, were so struck by his seemingly miraculous powers of endurance that they embraced the *quasi*-martyr and were forthwith converted to Christianity. Of this tale it may be said—first, that it answers the Italian condition of being *ben trovato;* and next, that if it be an invention, it should have been written by a medical man, for only skilful anatomists know what a Herculean task it is to tear a living human body into quarters. Muscularity has nothing whatever to do with the resistance the human frame will offer to inordinate tension. It is a matter of thews and sinews—of gristle, in fact. It is very difficult to break a man's skull, unless, knowingly or unknowingly, the head be hit in precisely the proper place; but it is much more difficult to rend him asunder bodily. In the days of torture prisoners might be racked day after day, and their limbs dislocated and rent time after time, but the frame of the tormented wretch still held good. As for quartering a sufferer by means of horses, there are two instances on historic record showing how hard it is to perform the diabolical operation. Ravaillac, the assassin of Henri Quatre, was not a very powerful man. He had been so racked, thumbscrewed, booted, torn with red-hot pincers, and seethed with boiling oil and molten lead, that when he was tied to the quadrupeds he was a mere bag of bones, bruises, and gaping wounds. Yet his body resisted the tugging of the horses for forty-five minutes. A hundred and fifty years later, Damiens the madman, who just pricked Louis XV with a penknife, was tortured in the same abominable manner as Ravaillac had been. Then he was put to the horse ordeal; but nearly an hour elapsed, and the body of the miserable wretch yet held together. Then they lashed the horses savagely, to make them plunge the more fiercely; and the fine court ladies, in the gallery specially erected for them to witness the show, cried, in their pretty *argot*, "Oh, les pauv' zevaux!" They pitied the scourged steeds; they did not pity the man whose body was slow to disintegrate. At length, a humane surgeon standing by persuaded the hangman to make deep cuts with a sharp knife at each of the culprit's joints, and then the horrible purpose was achieved easily enough. But, surely, they should be aware of the process of incision in Tibet!

"J. GRAY—Pack with my box five dozen quills." There is nothing remarkable about this sentence, only that it is nearly as short as one can be constructed, and yet contains the whole alphabet.

MONEY is a bottomless sea, in which honor, conscience and truth may be drowned.

DR. HALL *now* says that a person should go to sleep with his face turned toward the wall.

AMUSEMENTS.

NOTICE.

THE CLIPPER ALMANAC FOR 1876.

We are now busily engaged in compiling THE CLIPPER ALMANAC for the centennial year, and believe that it will be more interesting than either of its predecessors. With the exception of the "Fastest Recorded Time" department, which will be carefully revised, so as to be a reliable record up to the end of the year 1875, the matter will be all fresh, and of a character alike useful and entertaining to the general and professional reader.

As an advertising medium, THE CLIPPER ALMANAC cannot be surpassed. The statistics and records it contains insure its being preserved for years. The circulation of THE ALMANAC for 1874, and of that for 1875, far exceeded our expectations.

To such of our patrons as desire to avail themselves of its pages to make their business known to one another and to the public, we would suggest that their favors be sent in as early as possible, as those received first will be given preference of place. It is our desire to close the forms early in December.

Advertisements for THE CLIPPER ALMANAC for 1876 will be received at the following rates, and on our usual cash terms: For one page, 7½x4½ inches, $40; half a page, $20; quarter of a page, $10; a space of 25x31 ems agate, $5.

BOWERY THEATRE.
Mr. J. W. MEATH.....Manager
MONDAY, NOV. 29, engagement for six nights of the celebrated boy actress
MISS KATE RAYMOND
and the popular actor
MR. O. B. COLLINS
in their highly successful drama
WAIFS OF NEW YORK.
Also, favorite afterpiece, SNOW BIRD.
DATES OPEN TO STARS WITH GOOD ATTRACTIONS. 36-1t

BOOTH'S THEATRE.
JARRETT & PALMER.....Lessees and Managers.
EVENINGS WITH CHARLES DICKENS.
Engagement for this week only of the popular dramatic author and comedian
Mr. GEORGE FAWCETT ROWE,
who will give his mirth-provoking impersonation of the character of Wilkins Micawber in
LITTLE EMLY,
which will be produced with magnificent scenic effects, ingenious mechanical adjuncts, and a powerful cast, and including MR. FREDERICK B. WARDE, MR. WEAVER, MR. LE CLERCQ, MISS ROSA RAND, MISS MARY WELLS, MISS HELEN TRACY, and BESSIE DARLING.
Seats may be secured in advance.
MRS. EMMA WALLER
is engaged, and will appear MONDAY EVENING, December 6, in her renowned impersonation of
MEG MERRILIES. 36-1t

THEATRE COMIQUE, 514 BROAD'Y.
MR. MATT MORGAN.....Manager
A DECIDED AND ENTHUSIASTIC SUCCESS OF MR. MATT MORGAN'S CLASSIC TABLEAUX, represented by Living Pictures.
First time of the new tableaux, entitled
THE SHOWER OF GOLD.
Second week of the following Beautiful Living Pictures: The Birth of Venus, Cleopatra before Cæsar, Phryne before the Tribunal, The Slave Merchant, The Living Statues of the Shaughraun, Rip Van Winkle, with the Wonderful Dogs Tatters and Snyder.
First week of WAYNE and LOVELY.
ALL THE MAMMOTH COMPANY RETAINED.
Jolly Nash, John Allen, Wm. Barry, G. L. Stouie, Jenny Hughes, Virginia Stickney, Nellie St. John, Minnie O. Gray, Virgie Jackson, Hannah Birch, Gorman and Romer, Scanlon and Cronin; and the drama
Dominick O'Donnell, or the Highwayman of Gawn Lay.
MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. 36-1t

UNION-SQUARE THEATRE.
BROADWAY and 14TH ST.
PROPRIETOR.....MR. SHERIDAN SHOOK
MANAGER.....MR. A. M. PALMER
AN UNDOUBTED TRIUMPH.
EVERY NIGHT,
ROSE MICHEL,
illustrated with the
MOST ELABORATE AND BEAUTIFUL SCENERY
ever set upon a stage, and with a cast of
UNEXAMPLED STRENGTH.
SATURDAY, DEC. 4,
THIRD MATINEE OF ROSE MICHEL.
Seats secured two weeks in advance. 36-1t

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
Monday, and every night at 8.
GRAND REVIVAL OF OUR BOYS,
H. J. Byron's famous London Comedy.
MR. JAMES LEWIS
and the great original cast.
OUR BOYS MATINEE SATURDAY AT 1.30.
*** In active preparation, PIQUE, a new and original American Drama by
AUGUSTIN DALY. 36-1t

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
MR. JOHN F. POOLE.....MANAGER.
No. 624 BROADWAY.
CROWDED HOUSES NIGHTLY.
Reappearance of the beautiful, graceful and fearless aerialist,
MLLE. LEONA DARE,
America's representative female gymnast.
First appearance of the monarch of banjoists
MR. E. M. HALL.
Reappearance of
MR. WM. COURTRIGHT
in his original comicality, "Yiewy."
Still increasing success of
THE PONY CIRCUS.
EIGHT BEAUTIFUL TRAINED PONIES,
AND THE DASHING AND ACCOMPLISHED RIDERS
MASTERS LEOTARD, HARRY AND DUCROW,
THE BEST COMPANY IN AMERICA,
IN AN ENTIRELY NEW PROGRAMME. [36-1t
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY at 2.

PARK THEATRE.
NO FREE LIST.
In consequence of the approaching regular season, MR. STUART begs to announce the speedy close of the season, and the
LAST WEEK BUT TWO
OF THE
MIGHTY DOLLAR
AND
MR. AND MRS. W. J. FLORENCE,
for the past TWELVE WEEKS concededly on all sides the popular attraction of the metropolis.
EVENINGS AT 8. SATURDAY MATINEE AT 2.
Box-sheet now open for remaining nights of
MIGHTY DOLLAR.
SEATS SECURED FOUR WEEKS IN ADVANCE.
FRIDAY, DEC. 3.
BENEFIT OF MRS. W. J. FLORENCE,
when for the 90th time she will give her inimitable performance of MRS. GEN. GILFLORY. 36-1t

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
BIRCH, WAMBOLD & BACKUS.
OPERA-HOUSE, Broadway and Twenty-ninth street.
RYMAN ON THE
SCHOOL QUESTION.
THE FOUR TRAMPS.
TALENT ON A BUST.
NEW SONGS, DANCES, ETC.
The finest entertainment in the city, and by the best artists.
SEATS SECURED. MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2. [36-1t*

HOOLEY'S THEATRE
BROOKLYN.
R. M. HOOLEY.....Manager
The new Temple of amusement is open for the FALL and WINTER SEASON with
HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS,
The largest and best selected Combination in America.
NOTICE.—First-class SPECIALTY ARTISTS wanted at all times. W. H. SMITH, Business Manager. 35-12t

PARISIAN VARIETIES,
SIXTEENTH STREET AND BROADWAY.
TEMPLE OF SENSATIONS.
Evenings 8 o'clock. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Matinees, 2oc. ATTRACTIONS EXTRAORDINARY.
OLIO OF WONDERS.
VASSAR OUTDONE.
MELANGE DE FASCINATION.
GALAXY OF STARS.
The exquisite ballet of THE BIRD CAGE. POSE CLASSIQUES by 20 Female Beauties. PAS DE CLOCHETTA, by 20 Lovely Corypheus. Musical Miracles. A new humorous satire, VASSAR OUTDONE, with grotesque dance and sensational finale. BEDROOM TROUBLES. THE FOUR JOHNS, a political refrain. AMBITIOUS CHAMBERMAID. HINDOO JUGGLERS. Grand olio of 40 Stars in gems of musical, gymnastic and dramatic marvels. Twenty handsome young ladies wanted. Open dates also for first-class specialists only. 35-10*

WANTED, A FEW YOUNG MEN, FROM 15 to 18, to join a dramatic society. Address or apply at M. FEIGMAN, 309 Broadway, New York. 36-1t*

WHITE FACE SPECIALTY.
ARTISTS wanted for California, for a season of six weeks. COL T. ALLSTON BROWN.
36-1t

ATTENTION, STARS!
For the Centennial—Patriotic Revolutionary Drama, in 3 acts, far gone. Also, Society Drama, in five acts, for lady or gent. Address MERIT, care of CLIPPER. 36-1t*

SONGS, BURLESQUES, PLAYS, LECTURES, ETC.
written to order. Address WM. R. WATTS, 222 Bowery. Office hours from 11 A. M. to 1 P. M. 36-1t*

STUDENT ATHLETICS.—A series of athletic games were participated in by students of St. John's College, Fordham, N. Y., on Thanksgiving Day. A 100-yards dash was won by P. H. Mooney, '77; M. H. Crowley, '78, second. Time, 11⅘secs. One-mile walk—Henry Xavier, '77, first; John Walr, '79, second. Time, 8:03. Half-mile run—P. A. Hendricks, '78, first; John A. Weir, '80, second. Time, 2:36. Two stand-forward jumps—P. A. Hendricks, 20ft. 7in.

THE PHILADELPHIA SKATING CLUB held a meeting Nov. 24, when the following gentlemen were nominated officers for the year ensuing: President, Thos. A. Marshment; vice-president, J. K. Folwell; treasurer, Samuel Simes; secretary, Wm. E. Tucker; corresponding secretary, R. L. Keys; solicitor, D. W. Sellers; executive committee, Frank Caldwell, W. E. Tucker, J. S. Rockhill, F. H. Clark, F. J. Ott, R. F. Hickling, R. S. Miles, E. Stille and D. Evans.

TOM NICHOLAS and John McBurney of Philadelphia played a shuffleboard match in that city Nov. 23, 24. Nicholas was the winner of six out of the eight games played, by the respective scores of 21 to 14, 21 to 19, 21 to 19, 21 to 14, 21 to 20 and 21 to 14; McBurney winning two games by scores of 21 to 18 and 21 to 20.

LE SPORT.—A droll story comes from the city of Marseilles. The hero is a gentleman well known in Paris. On his property near Marseilles he once had rabbits, which the innumerable poachers of the South have exterminated. There is now, as everyone knows, a sincere, though uncultivated, admiration for field sports in France. This gentleman was quite ashamed to think that he could not offer even rabbit-shooting to a friend on his estates. But the remedy was simple—the empty warrens could be restocked. Orders to this effect were sent from Paris, and a great quantity of coneys were turned down. The season of the chase opened, and a goodly show of guns M. —— led out to harass his game. Girt with horns probably, and furnished with embroidered gamebags, the party approached the scene of action. To their mingled horror and delight, the rabbits sallied forth full gallop, greeting their executioners with joy, and came running up their gaitered legs. Never was there such a welcome; lops and half-lops, Dutch and Angora, bounded to meet the sportsmen, tumbling one across another in delight. The fact is that the *garde chasse* had bought tame rabbits, which he had been used to feed in that very spot.

COLLINS AND MOORE, THE INDIA-RUBBER ECCENTRICS, having just closed a very successful engagement with Buckley's Minstrels, are prepared to negotiate with responsible managers.
READ WHAT THE BOSTON PAPERS SAY.
BEETHOVEN HALL—THE LAST PERFORMANCES BY BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS.—Messrs. Collins and Moore have met with great favor in their songs-and-dances, which are of an original character. Their act is invariably followed by five or six encores.—JOURNAL. Collins and Moore, the song-and-dance artists, are well up in their profession, and deserve the title which they give themselves of "the india-rubber men." As gymnasts or contortionists they would make a great success.—DAILY GLOBE. Messrs. Collins and Moore, the new song-and-dance performers, are very skilful acrobats as well as dancers, and execute in the course of their scene some remarkable evolutions. Half a dozen encores follow their act every night.—HERALD. Following which Messrs. Collins and Moore favored the audience with a number of choice songs-and-dances, and their efforts to amuse were received with shouts of laughter, and won a double encore.—TRAVELER. Address
COLLINS AND MOORE, Boston Hotel, Boston, Mass. 1*

LANE AND WEAVER,
THE RELIABLE AND SOLID
VARIETY AND
DRAMATIC AGENTS.
Managers and artists, make no mistake. All business entrusted to our care promptly and honestly attended to. Office, 85 Bleecker street, New York. 36-1t*

WANTED, AN ENGAGEMENT
as double bass and brass tuba player. Address
F. SCHMIDT, 187 Christie street, New York. 36-1t*

JOE THOMPSON, ETHIOPIAN, IRISH AND DUTCH COMEDIAN, can be addressed 241 East Seventy-fifth street, New York City. 36-1t*

MAJOR BURK,
THE CHAMPION DRILLIST.
Second week at Globe Theatre, Broadway, N. Y. As usual, a big hit, with tremendous applause. Wanted, a lady to learn drill act, drum solo, sword combat. A good singer and a resident of New York preferred. G. X., write. 36-1t*
MAJOR BURK, care of CLIPPER Office.

MISS LOU SANFORD,
SERIO-COMIC PEARL,
having recovered from her recent illness is prepared to accept engagements for the FALL AND WINTER SEASON. Managers, please address her in care of THE CLIPPER office. 36-1t

THE WINNETTS,
FAVORITE ARTISTS.
Greatest Hit ever made in Philadelphia at Fox's Mammoth Theatre.
THE CITY ITEM of Nov. 23 says: The new faces were the Winnetts, Thomas and Lotta, who made a decided success in their Teutonic sketch, Love by Broken German.
With the famous COLEMAN FAMILY Nov. 29, for a short season: Grand Central, Troy, Dec 20, 2 weeks; Park Theatre, Brooklyn, Jan. 10, 2 weeks. First open date Jan. 24, 1876. Address
CARLISLE, PA., Care of the Coleman Family. 36-1t*

H. S. PARKER & CO.'S
PHILADELPHIA
THEATRICAL AGENCY,
804 CHESTNUT STREET.
THE ONLY THEATRICAL AGENCY NOW IN THIS CITY.
MANAGERS FURNISHED WITH RELIABLE ARTISTS AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
We are in direct communication with all European managers.
Wanted, at all times, Lady Artists, Serio-comic Vocalists and Dancers. Must be of prepossessing appearance. Also, living curiosities and attendants of all kinds.
Parties desirous of adopting the stage as a profession will find it to their advantage to address us at once. Inclose stamp for reply. H. S. PARKER,
36-1t* R. H. DAVIS.

RETURNED
FROM ENGLAND.
MISS KATE RAYMOND
AND
MR. O. B. COLLINS
OPEN AT THE
BOWERY THEATRE
NOV. 29
IN THE
WAIFS OF NEW YORK.
36-1t*

NEW ISSUES.
DE WITT'S
ETHIOPIAN AND COMIC DRAMA.
PRICE FIFTEEN CENTS.
51. FISHERMAN'S LUCK. An Ethiopian Sketch, in one scene. Arranged by Charles White. Five male characters. Full of broad humor. Common darkey costumes. Set scene, easily arranged. Time in representation, fifteen minutes.
52. EXCISE TRIALS. A Burlesque Negro Sketch, in one scene. Arranged by Charles White. Eight male, one female character. Can be localized almost anywhere. Costumes, ordinary darkey. Scenery, court-room, a little complicated. Time in representation, twenty minutes.
53. DAMON AND PYTHIAS. A Negro Burlesque Sketch. Arranged by Charles White. Five male, one female character. Affords capital chance to take off tragedians. Costume, extravagant darkey. Scenery, a wood and a prison. Time in representation, fifteen minutes.
54. THEN PAPERS. An Ethiopian Sketch. By A. J. Leavitt. Three males. Jump part for each. Costume, cheap darkey. Scene, a plain chamber. Time in representation fifteen minutes.
55. RIGGING A PUURCHASE. A negro sketch in one scene. By A. J. Leavitt. Three males. A very droll piece. Costume, cheap darkey. A plain chamber scene. Time in representation, fifteen minutes.
56. THE FAKE STRUCK COUPLE comprises two called "Stage Struck Barber") and P. P. F. Fodge." A laughable interlude. Arranged by Charles White. Two male, three female characters. Good chance for fierce mock-tragedy. Costumes, ordinary modern. Scenery, a plain chamber. Time in representation, fifteen minutes.
*** Nothing is omitted in this (DE WITT'S) edition which can facilitate the proper production of these pieces, as to getting up scenery, costumes, etc., etc.
When ordering designate the number, and be sure to ask for De Witt's edition.
N. B.—Sent, postpaid, to any part of the Union and Canada on receipt of price. Address
ROBERT M. DE WITT, Publisher,
33 Rose street, New York.

"SOLID DISHES TO THE FRONT!"
SONGSTER, containing a number of first-rate Irish, Dutch, English and American Songs, including the music of "Solid Dishes to the Front," as sung by the famous Billy Birch, and accompanied by an original sketch of the same; admirably adapted for two performers in Variety Theatres, &c. Price 10cts. Single copies sent, postage free, on receipt of price. Address ROBERT M. DE WITT, Publisher,
36-1t 33 Rose street, New York.

HOW TO BECOME A VENTRILOQUIST.—This is plainly taught in the book just published, entitled THE ART OF VENTRILOQUISM, with directions for learners, and amusing dialogues, by Frederic Maccabe. Price 50 cents. Single copies sent postage free, on receipt of price. Address ROBERT M. DE WITT, Publisher,
36-1t 33 Rose street, New York.

MACCABE'S VENTRILOQUISM.—THE ART OF VENTRILOQUISM, with directions for learners, amusing dialogues, &c. This is the pleasantest, easiest and most perfect "self-teaching" book on ventriloquism ever printed. Price 10 cents. Single copies sent, postage paid, on receipt of price.
ROBERT M. DE WITT, Publisher,
36-1t 33 Rose street, New York.

NICHOLAS NICKLEBY,
by Andrew Ha lliday, drama in 3 acts
This version has met with more success than any other ever produced, and is now approaching ITS 300TH REPRESENTATION AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE, LONDON.
DEAD TO THE WORLD, OR THE LAW OF THE LAND, drama in 4 acts by Geo. Conquest and Henry Pettitt. This drama has just run for over 100 nights at the Grecian, London, with great success. It is a melo-drama of intense interest, and the part is a comedian. The right to New York and Brooklyn sold.
TOM COBB, OR FORTUNES TOY, by W. S. Gilbert; eccentric comedy, successful everywhere.
Also the following great successes by Henry J. Byron:
MARRIED IN HASTE, shortly to be produced at Wallack's.
OLD SAILORDS, 1 act.
WEAK WOMEN.
OLD SOLDIERS.
Managers wishing to produce any of the above should apply to the authors' agents,
SAM'L FRENCH & SON,
36-1t 122 Nassau street.

OUR BOYS AND SWEETHEARTS sold everywhere. 36-1t

OPERA-BOUFFE COSTUME, entirely new and of the most elegant description, full in every detail for the parts of
GIROFLE-GIROFLA, GRAND DUCHESS,
and BARBE BLUE, will be disposed of upon reasonable terms, either as a whole, or as appertaining to special opera.
The prima-donna dresses may be purchased separately; also the orchestral score and band parts complete. Address
SAML. COLVILLE,
36-2t 94 Fourth avenue, New York.

FOR SALE, a Cosmorama of a tour across America, showing the principal cities, lakes, rivers, mountains, and all the natural wonders of the great West. It is considered by experts the best painted panorama in the country, and is entirely new. For particulars address WM. GRAHAM,
36-2t* 40 Colwell st., Pittsburg, Pa.

WANTED.—A GOOD NEGRO
Comedian, to travel; one who plays bass or Dutch business preferred; also lady of genteel appearance to assist in plays. Parties reliable. Address FERD. SABINE, Brooklyn Post-office. 36-1t*

HIRAM MARKS, RINGMASTER AND CLOWN, open for engagement for next season. Address 17 W. Maryland street, Indianapolis, Ind. 36-1t*

MAGIC STAGE TRICKS. ONE
lot for sale at one-third cost. Address
C. MELVIN, Jr., Stoneham, Mass.
Inclose stamp. 36-2t*

PARTICULAR NOTICE.
PROF. J. NICH. GOODALL JR., of Washington, D. C., THE UNEQUALLED BOLD-FACE ARTIST OF AMERICA, TRICK IMITATOR AND PIANIST, GUITARIST, ETC., is residing in Portsmouth, N. H., for his health. Assisted by E. A. TILTON, Accompanyist Piano. Only first-class parties need apply or write. Address National Hotel, Portsmouth, N. H., or care of CLIPPER. Prof. Harlow, Manager.
P. S.—Would like to go South this Winter. Do not play brass. J. N. GOODALL JR.

**OPERA

WHAT I DON'T WISH TO BE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY HARRY ANGELO.

Some wish to be a fish,
Some wish to be a fly,
A bird, and many other things,
But to such I say "O fie!"
Some wish to be a flower—
Now, that's not in my head;
I would not be a flower
'Cause I despise a *dirty bed!*

It's also queer to me
Why folks should make this wish:
Saying they would happy be
If they were but a fish.
I cannot see the point at all—
A fish I would not be,
Because amongst the fishy tribe
There's *suckers*, lots, you see.

Folks who would be a fly
Must have ideas queer—
A fly's a great tormenter,
And of them *I'd* steer clear.
I don't wish to be a fly,
O no, I'm solid there—
Flies get an awful cursing,
And are caught off in a snare.

Again, you'll find some folks
Who wish to be a bird—
I've got it somehow in my pate
That wish is quite absurd.
Why they wish to be a bird
I have it to a dot;
It's 'cause, perhaps, they're topers,
And want to *go home shot!*

FLORRIE.

A FULTON-MARKET FABLE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY HENRY L. WILLIAMS.

It is utterly untrue that pleasures require the spice of resistance. As well maintain that roses would be less lovely without thorns.—LES FILLES CELEBRES.

Boring the oldest travelers to learn why young girls devoted to floral pursuits should, as a rule, run comely, they have given no reason, though one and all confirmed my own narrower experience. They have said whose deals in flowers must herself be charming, be it in Nokohama Otahaite, Rio or Esterhazy (the *Esthers* there are rather ponderous than hazy) Keller, or at Berlin war fetes. I bar Isabella; but did ever a girl at Alcazar d'Eté, Valentine or Frascati charge you to the warwhoop of "*Fleurisez les vous dames!*" who was not noticeable for good looks among the degenerate Parisiennes. And at home—but you have your own eyes, or glasses.

Madame Ikey Rozes, for all her long time as fruiterer and florist of fame in Fulton Market, has worn the weeds of widowhood. But her manager, Mr. Chiver—of whom more anon—has averred to his fellows that the dilapidated Hebrew in those clothes, which seem to have been hardly used in his long descent from a line of kings and prophets, was no less than Mr. Rozes himself. This latter supposedly consoled her when announcing herself to have given his cups to the longshoremen and West Ingy schoonermen in the Peck-slip saloon as the introducer of the *tromperia rootina* fuschia into this country.

My brother Edward, *the* "rich Van Zandt," before he married and went abroad, was her best patron, and I, not so bad a customer. fell into the habit of calling on my way across the ferry—only for a sprig of something fresh, up to that night of nights when I more than first saw Florrie—aye, chatted with her for two hours.

Instead of the usual attendants there, I saw a tallish, slender, graceful girl of seventeen, with such a timid air, her hands a long-fingered sixteen-and-a-half, her face a poetic oval under dark mat hair, the nose cut fine, dimples in chin and cheek, lips rather thin, and mouth a little too wide when open in a smile.

It was a strange conversation, ours, full of long pauses—her answers far shorter than my questions; but, as one understands the pantomime of savages in Alaska or Acadie, so one can often converse with an intelligent girl without either absolutely discoursing at length.

I learnt where she lived, her hours of coming and going, and that she was usually alone, along a given route, because she paired off with no particular companion.

Feeling like Joaquin awaiting a "gold"-stage of the Wells-Fargo Express, I waylaid the little florist as soon as the next night. A start of surprise—pleased surprise, a trustful falling-in by my side—and I saw her home. I scarcely thought Manhattan so liberally developed on the Avenue A side. I doubt I should like such a journey afoot twice a day, even so garland-trimming. But she minded it no more than a champion pedestrian; and when I once or twice turned to a car, as Enoch Arden to "the sail! the sail!" the indignation in the blue eyes lifted towards mine was deliciously naive.

Each next time I knew where to meet her, she laying down the course as deliberately as a Bunsby. When she could stay out one night a little later, we ran into a variety theatre for an hour or two. If by chance it rained, we juggled with Borgian tea or chocolate in ice-cream saloons, past which she had often gone with wistful eyes, imagining a feast therein to be composed of unheard-of dainties. She was an orphan, with those petty pleasures she had never repeated my unsnapped-up hint of better eater at a short cross-town trip. Besides, recognition of me lay by Union square, and I wanted to hear no fellow's opinion of my fair *vis-a-vis* of my supper-table overnight. And a strong repugnance withheld me that she should ever take, perchance, the side of Mrs. Grundy with some one of the girls in the pane with a newly-acquired ring—a crayon with which orthography was not, unfortunately, conveyed.

"Oh, all the other young ladies in the store have beaux, of course," said Florrie, thinking me such a dolt for asking. "One's going to be married next month (the Female Gladiator will marry and go down into the arena to combat with a Mastodon") and two are engaged. And—now you won't be offended, will you? But you are such a *funny* man!—why d—d—don't you come home with me, as my sister's intended does?"

The courage of the dramatist who answered the great Napoleon that he would write a tragedy when he found a new Cæsaricide to inspire him was nothing to Florrie's in propounding this demand. Thirty times she had resolved during the day to ask it at night, and as many times her heart had failed her. Why? She at least knew me as a plain Mister—a sort of clerk who, when wanting money, wrote a cheque for his living—thanks to her timidity about making inquiries to betray her interest in the answer; but, to flatter myself, I suppose she saw in me rather an outre bird to be added to her Happy Family. Making no reply but a lame one to this tenterhook, it never harrowed me again. But mild allusions constantly cropped up to show that she was uneasy.

"And as your whole aspiration is for a black-silk dress, a sewing-machine, a sealskin jacket a piano, and —— that's all? Well, as you cannot very well march into the house with all these things upon and about you, as being bought out of your savings, what will you do?"

"Do without them!" with such a clear, rippling laugh, that I fully understood at last why the angels of Angelico were perfectly blissful in one robe and their wings of white.

She never cared for the things in the stores, this remarkable Florrie. Yes, this was pretty, and that was not; this was too large for a girl, that too small for a grown woman, and so on; but never once did I find a kindled longing, and less the suggestion of a desire.

Unconscious she was; lovely sure she was; loving and believing herself beloved, she guessed of nothing beyond, and was happy in having all her modest wishes gratified—curious contentedness in a city child.

Sometimes I accosted the great question whether, if a litt e less or a little more, I would have dared a *mesalliance*.

But I drifted on, and then wrecked all by carrying my prize into a port swarming with piratical craft.

"What is the opera like?" said Florrie one wet evening as we sat alone in a dingy confectionery in Second avenue, where the patrons and his boy often discussed us in choice Italian—I mean in vile Neapolitan lingua—to my equal amusement and irritation.

"The best way to know is to see it. What is your next night to spend with Miss Harris?"

She had invented a "Miss Harris," a young lady who used to be in our shop, for her companion on the nights of her tardy arrivals home. The spirit of the immortal Sairey abides in her gentler sisters.

"Monday."

"So long away? Well, says this *Sun*, there is 'Faust' at the Academy."

"Oh, 'Faust and Margaret.' I know the story," said she, clapping her hands.

"Save your applause for the singer. And now, attention, *petite*. I have been preparing for this, and—I don't want to take you up in the cockloft, among very decent people, no doubt; but—there —dare you place yourself in my hands just this one night?"

She assented, as she always did, with a little wonder at my doubt of her confidence in me. I all the more easily arranged the mountainous molehill of a surprise from my mother's maid, who, after her death, became attached to the theatres, knowing all the ins and outs of the mysterious wardrobes of New York.

At the appointed hour, Florrie—whisked to the rooms, over a grocer's, of Mrs. Widow Quilling, and yielding plastically to her and our old servant—was made a picture of, to use the words of the widow, who was in raptures, while Miss Yack wore tears of ecstasy in her eyes.

That corsage collante seems *colle* to her exquisite shape," ran her jargon; "and, for the first time, I can see nothing ridiculous in a pouffe aux boucles Pontanges—and, Mr. Charles! you don't mean to tell me that she's ever a work-girl? She dresses cheaply, it is true, but she's as dainty, and hasn't the prick of a needle in her fingers—and (emphatically) she don't bite even one of her nails!"

"Really! Oh, that's her artfulness!" said I, smiling.

"But she is not artful, Mr. Charles. That's what puzzles me—such a world of bashfulness, and yet so quick at comprehending what these novelties to her are meant for—*mais voici!* Now, isn't she something precious, and born to make men proud of? It's your choice she's going to, Mr. Charles!"

"No," said I in horror; "Mr. Doidrum's."

"Aw, she won't be half seen there," said Miss Yack reproachfully, like the "monitor" when he hears the naval gentleman must have the pick of the stables. "I thought, by her having your mother's diamonds out of the bank—hem! she would be well in evidence."

"Did you? Oh, she's here."

"Will I do like this?" said Florrie, sailing into the room down upon me like a yacht.

"Yes. Perfect, and far too beautiful to live!"

"Ha, ha, ha! Oh, you con'-med silly! Just think, if I were not very lively, they wouldn't take this suita body in at home."

The entrance with the footman rather dampened her schoolgirlish gayety.

For ten minutes we were alone together.

"I think you ——" but we were arrived and presently installed in Captain Doldrum's box.

I well remember the little French girl whom we carried—a corpulent Londoner of our party, and I in a chair with the starboard hands high above Venice —how she walked to the edge and gazed down at the dancing fire beneath the vapors and the smoke, less finchingly than her elders—so assuredly did Florrie advance to the edge of the box and look downwards and around before sinking into her seat with profound grace—not the hardened impudence of the petite dame, not the customary indifference of the grande dame, not the supercilious stare of the belle dame, not the overdone affectation of having been there often before of the nouvelle enrichie fresh from her tuition by some aged *high lifeuse*—merely the absence of any misgiving as to her own equality with the fittest and purest there.

I had re-soned that so well known a piece—and there was no star that night by misadventure—would have none of my "crowd" in force; but Fitzgera ld Brefnare was there, and spied Florrie, and, later on, me; but it was for a bit of beauty that he always had an open eye, sure! With the fever of an unearther of a Venus in the Roman rubbish, he must needs fly madly out of the opera and rattle round to "The Pocket." You know De Verger's "Pocket," the great little billiard-rooms, where you do not find four-and twenty tables all in a row, but five, comfortably placed so that your coat-tails are not against the fussy fellow at the next table. If you lose there is as nice a little meal to be had, and as good and honest a glass of wine as ever the New Orleans Frenchman could get in the palmiest days of the Crescent City. Then against the walls, and notably in the corner under the picture by a noted pupil of Cabanel, of the terrible "Duel on the Billiard Table," described in "The Mysteries of Rouen," are cosy lounges and the knowing ones discuss old memories of wines, of travel, of play and women.

Into this set-out, when the throng was thickest, the irrepressible Hibernian bounded.

"Boys, boys!" shouted he, 'boys, boys, likewise men and musicians of the future, oh, lay aside papers and cues and scurry to the Academy!—the Academy of Platonic love, for what a Vanus is there! A bud on the point of blossoming. Something to regale your poetic Grand Canal Bard of the muddy river Cone, don't you delay, if anybody e'se does. Furbish! It's a beautiful girrrl! a deliciously, sweetly, thoroughly pretty young lady that will be shown next season as a Cynthia or Narcissa under your name Val Detravers. If you see her! a crature of charm! that that blackguard, the Detrimental, has beside him in ould Doldrum's box. My romantic bosom hasn't been warmed by a sight so tinder since I was a gossoon on the Holy Well Hills, where the pretty slips of girls are as plenty—more power to them!—as the bubbles on the buttermilk! And dressed with such taste, too! Upon the boulder of Blarney, it's her American Worth eclipsing foreign Worth, or I'm a petrifaction! But, away with you! and—warning! get seats on the near side, and not too far front, for there's Claudy Stine permanently cramped up into a big S with craning himself round to squint up at the beauty—blessings on her eyes, and my envy on his this blessed moment. I shan't be long tearing after you; but I must drum up the Neptune Club, if only for the outlet Commodore. Sure I'll stop his prate at last, the hoary remembrancer of the days of Decatur! I'll stop the prate that there never has been so lovely a Yankee born anywhere in the wor d as his Washington belle of 1818. Belle, indeed! Begorra, I'd like to live me life forever, and the week after in the ring or this one! I'm off, boys! Remember, the nearside. On the luck of that Eastley who has his near side and the dear side!"

So they flocked into the theatre, some thirty strong, quizzing Florrie and me, and both of us sublimely unconscious. Florrie enrapt in the play, discerning through the incomprehensible foreign tongue some intelligible plot as likely as not nonexistent elsewhere than in her imagination. So can the gallery see on the board a multitude of brilliant moves not dimmed by the playing pair.

And I was enrapt in her. As far as appearance went, was she not worthy of all a man can pay a woman in love, admiration and devotion? And I had to acknowledge it, without taking the trouble to gaze around and see who was in the house. Twice a quick glance at herself, but not the jay at its borrowed plumage. The countess' daughter in the third season was never more at home in this same chair of the box.

The two hours passed like ten minutes.

"And must you be home by eleven to-night?" asked I tremulously. "We'll hear one little bit, and then be away for your transformation and your home."

"I know now what it is like!" exclaimed she, apropos de bottes.

"What is like what?"

"Its Cinderella, isn't it? *She* had to be home before the clock struck."

"Yes; just like Cinder Nelly, Florrie—only, at least, her prince had a slipper to remember her by. I shan't have even a curl of hair, a *rose* from your *bouquet de diamants* in the coiffure, or that of flowers at your corsage."

"I should think not, indeed. I am going to keep them in water as usual, to remember you by till next meeting. As for the di-a-monds"—how a poor girl dwells on the name of those stones when once she has worn them—"they are only pinned on, and not riveted, so that you were not to have them back again."

"To keep for you, dear, for they are yours, of course. Anything that a lady once wears becomes hers ——"

"And they do *become* me? That's a pun, a real pun now, Charley, for once! You do so snub my jokes. No? Well, you shall have a pair of slippers when I work them—or these. And not being glass, they won't shiver to bits. Talking of bouquets, what do you do with all the flowers you keep buying, sir?"

"Give them away."

"What a quantity of friends!"

"Friends? Oh, yes, exactly. Like the lions, the keeper must feed them or be devoured. And sometimes *(sotto voce)* he's eaten all the same."

"Do hush, there's the band again. Don't talk so much, that's a dear. I love music."

"Time's up—military, sharp! I have to be cruel, for your sake, little girl, you know."

She rose reluctantly, and kept her eyes on the stage whilst I enshawled her. As she stood up, leaning a little forward, as the palm over the well in the ball-room, in answer to the chorus of admiration, she was smothered in the perfume of a shower of bouquets from the pit. It was those rascals taking a last look, and, by the same impulse, concocting their vexatious bouquet d'adieu.

For, as we came forth, they rather filled up the passage, in a double hedge, confound them! Commodore Warlock at the head of one file, Fitz at the other, helming the immediate, it is true, but only to ease, but slily winking at me in envious congratulation. That scamp Montgagne had told them right and left that it was only some milliner's apprentice. I was never so confused.

But Florrie acquitted herself with faultless grace, and she was in freshness of bloom a head and shoulders above all the surrounders. I recovered my coolness ere I had placed her in the carriage. Everything she had done was perfect, from the floating downstairs—everybody, even to the Emerald Frump —leaving a clear space about to the carriage, the proper foot taking the step without a break in the stride.

I had feared a collapse of the charm when she returned to her every-day clothes: her imitation of some impossible fur jacket, her home-made hat with the slightly limp feather, her gloves—my only allowable offering, the sole faultless point. But there was the same ravishing face, the same fearless expression, and the same bright eyes looking into mine with no more shrinking than an eagle's. And such a gratified expression now over all, without one shade of the regret at leaving aside the glitter, natural enough though it would have been. Mephisto would have found his jewels gone a-begging.

For the first time, instead of the good-bye I always had expected, Florrie said, "*Au plaisir!*" she held my hand longer and tighter at parting that night, and said fervently, her eyes on mine:

"God bless you!"

"I could not say 'Amen!'"

I knew the gauntlet would have to be run, and would not delay my execution. Next evening I caught the lamplighter at "The Pocket."

"Where's Montgagne? No sign of him in the dining-room."

"No; he just looked in for letters, and said he was not one of those hypocrites who mourn that they are always three stalls away from a pretty face at the play, and added that his appointment down Thirteenth street was for seven-nine years. Some of you festive tribbins was reether quick on the trigger about laying for him on a dark night when he used to see Florrie home, but I'll bet drinks for the company that the Seventy Sages of Greece never showed more fo'sight than Joe Chivers about that time. Sa-a-ay!"

OUR ENGRAVING.

We reproduce an engraving of the Astor-place riot, which appeared in a newspaper dat d June 2, 1849. We have hitherto published a detailed account of this riot; and in the issue of THE CLIPPER dated April 24, 1875, we printed the late Mr. Macready's version of the affair. Therefore, at the present time we need only say that the riot took place on the night of May 10, 1849, and that it was incited by parties who appeared determined that Mr. Macready should never again be heard in a New York theatre. Twenty-two persons were killed and thirty-six wounded. In our engraving the military are represented in the act of firing the last volley. The Opera-house has been altered, and is now occupied by the Mercantile Library Association and several well known book-publishers. The dwelling-house seen on the right of our engraving was for many years the residence of Mr. Langdon, a son-in-law of the late John Jacob Astor, and has just been demolished, and a large block of stores is now being built upon its site.

BOTH SIDES OF THE PICTURE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY WM. KNERLAND.

Oh, this world is very bright
When you're flush,
And everything goes right
When you're flush;
While you open keep your doors,
And have lots of worldly stores,
You can count your friends by scores
When you're flush.

But it's quite a different thing
When you're broke,
And you'll find they've taken wing
When you're broke;
For they seldom will come nigh—
In the street they'll pass you by,
Nor dare look you in the eye,
When you're broke.

Then will flatter with soft words
When you're flush,
And they'll sing as sweet as birds
When you're flush;
They your praises will repeat,
And with honeyed words will greet—
They will smile on you so sweet
When you're flush.

But when your star is down,
And you're broke,
That smile becomes a frown
When you're broke.
They will put on airs of pride;
E'en the friends you deemed were tried
Will pass on the other side
When you're broke.

Now the ladies flock around
When you're flush;
In you a charm they've found
When you're flush.
Out of hundreds you may choose
For the matrimonial noose,
And not one will e'er refuse
When you're flush.

But you'll hear another tune
When you're broke;
Every charm has seemed to fail
When you're broke:
Love has taken wings and flown—
Even her you tailor'd your own
Has left you sad and lone,
When you're broke.

Yet do not weep nor sigh,
Though you're broke;
Still hold your head up high,
If you're broke.
For in fortune's onward range
Her caprice is very strange,
And your fate it yet may change,
Though you're broke.

Vallejo, Cal., Nov. 15, 1875.

THE DESCENT OF LA COURTILLE: The Carnival of Paris.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY LE VOILA.

The festivities of the Carnival in Paris, as observed anterior to the Revolution of 1848, naturally terminated with the night of Mardi-Gras, or rather with the earlier hours of Ash Wednesday, during which period comparatively debauched scene, now comparatively obsolete, familiarly known as the "Descent of the Courtille," with which fantastic and unique parade the good Catholics of the French capital thought it to be their bounden duty to usher in the Lenten season. Without asserting that the dancing-loving women of Paris are overabundant in piety, they must be credited with a strict observance of the strictures placed upon indulgence in saltatorial jubilees during thirty-nine of the forty long nights of that religious interregnum whose monotony is judiciously broken through devotion of the afterdark portion of the day of Mi-Careme, or Mid-Lent, to a spasmodic revival of vagaries of the heel and toe, particularly congenial to the festival of Mardi-Gras, which may be set down as an especial fete for the butchers, while that of Mi-Careme is universally accorded to washingwomen notoriously addicted to worship of the terpsichorean art. Under whatever patronage they may have been originally placed, both these characteristic festivals were observed by the Parisians of all classes, despite the stern decrees of the Political Charles X and the still more severe surveillance which rendered Louis Philippe's administration so thoroughly obnoxious to the gay and festive youth of both sexes, tossing their legs in graceful abandon to the sore dismay of perplexed gensdarmes.

To the stranger acclimated to the moral atmosphere of Paris through a residence in that city during the reign of the Citizen King—or to one who can comprehend the semi-obscene levities of the crowd and understand the sarcastic allusions liberally showered by the masked processionists upon unoffending spectators of the carnival's display—the "Descent of the Courtille" was an event attendance upon which was rarely avoided, as it marked an epoch in his traveling existence of more or less occurrence, and one to be remembered to his dying day. That the festival has been shorn of its more obnoxious features of late years is due to the presence of foreigners commenting severely upon the general vulgarity and positive indecency perpetrated by the female maskers in public streets.

Mardi-Gras is by no means a French specialty, as it has always been confined to this continent, and was greatly enjoyed, previously to the War of the Rebellion, in New Orleans and various other cities, wherein, as the blessings of restored peace have again descended upon the land, the volatile spirit of the creole population has hastened to re-enthrone the joyous King Carnival in some semblance of his former dignity. Although the jurisdiction of his reign has been transferred to another season of the year among northern nations and their descendants in America, our veneration for the fabulous monarchs known to us as Santa Claus of the Hollanders and King Gambrinus of the Germans leads us to perpetuate harmless festivities evidently derived from more uproarious revels formerly in vogue among all European peoples. The day of Mardi-Gras is commemorated in Paris with distinctive public processions, and terminated with a dancing jubilee, in which almost the entire population of the French capital conceive themselves obligated to participate, provided they be not lame, blind or bald. Unlike those anniversaries set apart for enjoyment by governmental decrees, the hilarity of which is maintained at the public expense, the Carnival of Paris is emphatically a holiday of the people, and managed by themselves, as upon that exceptional occasion the power of the immense police appears paralyzed, for neither gensdarmes outside the barriers nor municipal guardsmen within feel inclined to attempt an arrest, unless in cases of dire necessity.

Mardi-Gras was ushered in, like a majority of religious festivals, by a display of the city garrison and a review of the National Guard, seemingly with an idea of impressing the populace with veneration for the military prowess of the bourgeoisie, who, however, placed greater dependence upon the fleet-footed warriors, veterans from Algeria, enlisted in the Municipal Guard—stalwart heroes, decked out on festal days in uniforms of red, white and blue, ingeniously displayed to combine the national colors. In Paris one has no need of consulting an almanac to discover the arrival of a holiday; one has occasion simply to protrude his head through a window-casement upon the street, and take a glance at the nearest sentry, pacing near his variegated box or before the door of some official abode, and perceive if he be arrayed *en grande tenue*—that is, full dress. Be he in this wise costumed, rest assured that no work will be performed voluntarily on such day; on the contrary, put on your best clothes and saunter into the public house, and loiter along the boulevards, for all Paris will hasten to enjoy themselves in some way or another, regardless of financial or sanitary consequences. The feature in the morning celebration of Mardi-Gras was undeniably the parade of the Fat Ox, who, having been secured in some distant cattle-raising district, had been brought to Paris by some speculative dealer, and put up at auction for disposal to an ambitious butcher, anxious to advertise his shop through a liberal donation to the poor, inasmuch as the confederated butchers of the capital, upon whom, as a body, the expense of the traditional procession in honor of the to be-sacrificed bovine naturally devolved, deemed the surplusage of proceeds at the auction sale over the eighteen francs the beast be dedicated to some charitable institution. The number of charitable institutions in Paris appears to a stranger incredible, and a majority of them are sustained through indirect contributions, so that the vanities of life are made to relieve, in a measure, the afflictions of poverty or of misfortune. For example, a percentage upon the receipts of a public ball, such as those nightly given at the Mabille, the Chateau Rouge, or the Grande Chatteuse, is levied for sustenance of some communal asylum, in return for which donation the Government guarantees preservation of decorum and of public order. At the hour of opening the ball-room, the corps de ballet of gendarmerie, with his file of moustached veterans, fully armed and equipped, makes his appearance upon the festive scene, while a half score of green-coated *sergents de ville* hover around the ticket-office, scanning the countenances of all presenting themselves for admission, so that no suspected personages or unfortunate women of the town smuggle themselves within the precinct consecrated to impassioned dance. The fair lady of the counter, gathering in her twenty sous, smiles graciously upon the masculine stranger as she tenders his pasteboard receipt, while a fierce-visaged sergeant of the line makes a note of the number of visitors, disdainfully neglecting notice of the female guests, who are admitted free of charge.

No American can fail to appreciate the strict decorum distinguishing the conduct of those public balls known to be frequented by strangers. Scattered through the audience are not only uniformed policemen, but secret agents who diligently watch the dancers' gestures and actions. Did any violation of the strict rules of propriety, he or she be incontinently "warned." Should the offense be repeated, expulsion inevitably ensues; while, should the transgressor prove pugnacious or disorderly, he soon finds his way to the guard-house, escorted by an armed soldier at either side, thus placing him in the language of Parisian slang, "between two candles." Neither was indulgence in late hours permitted at the festive brawl, except upon occurrence of Mardi-Gras, as all dancing gardens and saloons were peremptorily closed upon stroke of eleven o'clock. It mattered little whether the enthusiasts in worship of Terpsichore were in the middle of an exciting *contre-dance*, upon sound of a neighboring church-bell ringing the allotted hour, the municipal guardians within feel inclined to attempt an arrest, unless in cases of dire necessity.

Mardi-Gras was ushered in, like a majority of religious festivals, by a display of the city garrison and a review of the National Guard, seemingly with an idea of impressing the populace with veneration for the military prowess of the bourgeoisie, who, however, placed greater dependence upon the fleet-footed warriors, veterans from Algeria, enlisted in the Municipal Guard—stalwart heroes, decked out on festal days in uniforms of red, white and blue, ingeniously displayed to combine the national colors. In Paris one has no need of consulting an almanac to discover the arrival of a holiday; one has occasion simply to protrude his head through a window-casement upon the street, and take a glance at the nearest sentry, pacing near his variegated box or before the door of some official abode, and perceive if he be arrayed *en grande tenue*—that is, full dress. Be he in this wise costumed, rest assured that no work will be performed voluntarily on such day; on the contrary, put on your best clothes and saunter into the public house, and loiter along the boulevards, for all Paris will hasten to enjoy themselves in some way or another, regardless of financial or sanitary consequences. The feature in the morning celebration of Mardi-Gras was undeniably the parade of the Fat Ox, who, having been secured in some distant cattle-raising district, had been brought to Paris by some speculative dealer, and put up at auction for disposal to an ambitious butcher, anxious to advertise his shop through a liberal donation to the poor, inasmuch as the confederated butchers of the capital, upon whom, as a body, the expense of the traditional procession in honor of the to be-sacrificed bovine naturally devolved, deemed the surplusage of proceeds at the auction sale over the eighteen francs the beast be dedicated to some charitable institution. The number of charitable institutions in Paris appears to a stranger incredible, and a majority of them are sustained through indirect contributions, so that the vanities of life are made to relieve, in a measure, the afflictions of poverty or of misfortune. For example, a percentage upon the receipts of a public ball, such as those nightly given at the Mabille, the Chateau Rouge, or the Grande Chatteuse, is levied for sustenance of some communal asylum, in return for which donation the Government guarantees preservation of decorum and of public order. At the hour of opening the ball-room, the corps de gendarmerie, with his file of moustached veterans, fully armed and equipped, makes his appearance upon the festive scene, while a half score of green-coated *sergents de ville* hover around the ticket-office, scanning the countenances of all presenting themselves for admission, so that no suspected personages or unfortunate women of the town smuggle themselves within the precinct consecrated to impassioned dance. The fair lady of the counter, gathering in her twenty sous, smiles graciously upon the masculine stranger as she tenders his pasteboard receipt, while a fierce-visaged sergeant of the line makes a note of the number of visitors, disdainfully neglecting notice of the female guests, who are admitted free of charge.

No American can fail to appreciate the strict decorum distinguishing the conduct of those public balls known to be frequented by strangers. Scattered through the audience are not only uniformed policemen, but secret agents who diligently watch the dancers' gestures and actions. Did any violator the strict rules of propriety, he or she be incontinently "warned." Should the offense be repeated, expulsion inevitably ensues; while, should the transgressor prove pugnacious or disorderly, he soon finds his way to the guard-house, escorted by an armed soldier at either side, thus placing him in the language of Parisian slang, "between two candles." Neither was indulgence in late hours permitted at the festive brawl, except upon occurrence of Mardi-Gras, as all dancing gardens and saloons were peremptorily closed upon stroke of eleven o'clock. It mattered little whether the enthusiasts in worship of Terpsichore were in the middle of an exciting *contre-dance*, upon sound of a neighboring church-bell ringing the allotted hour, the municipal guardians within feel inclined to attempt an arrest, unless in cases of dire necessity.

Towards the hour of noon on the day of Mardi-Gras the procession of the Fat Ox usually made its appearance, advancing through the Rue de Rivoli towards the gates of the Palace of the Tuileries. Like Madame Grandaire's cook in Garrick's practical illustration of Hogarth's inimitable satire of the "Roast Beef of Old England," the Citizen King of the French acknowledged admiration for the luscious sirloin beloved by Britons; hence it was no act of royal condescension to view in living bulk the mammoth beast, the daintiest parts of whose carcase were destined on the morrow to grace the royal table. The Fat Ox traveled not to martyrdom in solitary melancholy; on the contrary, he was conducted to sacrifice with a triumphal parade based upon some mythological ceremonials the origin of which has been apparently lost in remote antiquity. The ox himself trudged along to the strains of a martial band, his head and neck garnished with pendent garlands, quartered on each flank by robust savages armed with herculean clubs, children of an unknown wilderness, clad in a costume indigenous to Paris—for savages like unto them were never to be seen outside of the city barriers.

These representatives of Gallic Gogs and Magogs were men of shrunk stature clad from head to heel in flesh-colored tights, with tunics of curiously wrought leaves around their loins, and diadems of ostrich feathers around their brows, each garnished with an enormous paste jewel, which might accidentally be mistaken for the noonday sun. Their faces were adorned with beards of prodigious length and of irreproachable blackness, with rings in their noses and metal-plates in their ears, creating an impression that they might prove modernized reproductions of the Incas of Peru, seen through French spectacles. Parenthetically, let it be remarked that these savages constitute general pets with the Parisian community—so much so that a masked ball cannot transpire without some half a dozen of them being on hand, the cynosures of feminine admiration, while a brute of this singular description with drum-beating propensities has been for more than half a century the reigning celebrity of the French capital. The "Coffee House of the Savage and of the Blind Man," in one corner of the Palais Royal—a subterranean saloon, wherein the feathered biped rattled upon a couple of bass drums with reverbratory force to the cadences of an orchestra of sightless musicians—has been, for years, as much a lion of the town as the Theatre Francais or the Cathedral of Notre Dame.

Behind the sacrificial ox came a mythological car, drawn by four Norman horses, whose rather monotonous jog, or rather dog trot, was regulated by an equal number of blackamoors supposed to have come from the Ivory Coast, but who, to the casual observer, appeared amazingly like unto some of the Parisian savages laboring under the misfortune of a tumble into a dyer's vat. But the car itself was a prodigy of ingenuity, whose origin was unknown, and its allegorical interpretation quite as mysterious, its animated freight being a congregation of deities habitually presumed to be hovering around the crest of Olympus. There was Old Father Time, hour-glass in hand and scythe upon his shoulder, Cupid with bended bow and arrow, Hymen with his torch delightfully blazing. Venus arisen from the sea in the costume of the First Republic, the Graces fairly resembling truants from a suburban boarding-school, Mars with a brazen helmet, giving him the aspect of a superannuated fireman in the veriest tinder-box, and Neptune, who might have been mistaken for Aquarius, recovering from the delirium tremens. Such was the historical spectacle of the Bœuf-Gras, which a million and a half of delighted Parisian spectators invariably turned out to behold approaching the foot of the French throne upon annual recurrence of Mardi-Gras. At times the inexplicable pageantry was oddly varied; still the inevitable ox was always on hand, as his appearance was the prelude to a night of enjoyment, for the decorated animal's promised demise ushered in the revels of the carnival.

This preliminary to public gratification disposed of, all Paris festively inclined proceeded to dine as luxuriously as the extent of their finances permitted, but invariably in the most public of epicurean resorts. The fashionable *lion*, with a smiling *lorette* upon his arm, hurried to display his female conquest to the public gaze upon the sidewalks of the boulevards or in the corps de ballet of the Grand Opera; the amorous student conducted his volatile *grisette* to some esteemed restaurant in the Latin quarter; while the workingman and his putative mistress disposed of cheap viands and cheaper wines at the *estaminets* in proximity to the barriers. On this crowning day of the carnival season no thoroughbred Parisian could be expected to be social in addition as a friend, or to extend companionship of one of the fair sex, who was, in turn, resolved to expiate her condescension through alluring her cavalier first to a costumer's shop, and thence to a masked-ball, during course of which she would sup, imbibe and flirt to her heart's full content. To dance upon an empty stomach is no portion of a fair Parisian's creed; to facilitate the gymnastic movements requires vinous stimulation; while no man of honor can carry on a ball-room flirtation without the auxiliary of a steaming supper. In fact, strangers visiting Paris should be aware that, at even the Grand Balls of the Opera, the only effectual means to unveil the mystery of a fascinating domino is through invitation first to participate in a supper at the Rocher de Cancale, or other famous restaurants of the neighborhood, inasmuch as even French women possess not the ingenuity for eating with a masked countenance, and the revelation of beauty and youth becomes a natural reward for proffer of expected amiability.

Towards midnight the revelries of Mardi-Gras commence to pall upon the senses, and can be the most effectively enjoyed at the almost innumerable dancing-halls attached to pleasure gardens outside the barriers, and notably those located beyond the section of Paris designated as "La Courtille," whither has been directed, for several hours, an uninterrupted stream of merrymakers, clad in grotesque costumes, masked and unmasked, their joyous voices making the night air ring with fragments of popular airs, with ribald jests and shouts of unadulterated merriment. This crew of Momus is mainly composed of the emancipated from the workshops, the manufactories, the fancy stores and trade establishments of the capital, which for this solitary night seems to have let loose its immense armies of artisans, of workingmen and their dependents, to seek amusement and consolation in companionship of milliners, dressmakers, female operatives, shop girls, maidservants, flower-venders, and other feminines in the humbler walks of society. Still, among this multitude of maskers can never be found the dainty members of the demi-monde, the bewitching and fascinating but registered courtezans. The aristocracy in social vice persistently refuses to commingle with the ordinary mass of sisterhood, through fear of taint to fancied dignity, while the rigid regulations of the omniscient police effectually preclude possibility for acknowledged daughters of sin to emerge from their allotted domains. Impunity for *ire de* deeds of casual recognition of her identity at a barrier ball, last this exhibition of vulgar taste might forfeit admiration of fascinated admirers, while the humiliated woman of the town is well aware that transgression of the police rules is inevitably followed by months of incarceration in the prison of St. Lazare.

Entrance to any of the dancing halls scattered about within this district, facetiously styled Isle d'Amour (Island of Love), is a matter of no difficulty, for the masculine patron has merely to purchase a bottle of wine in the coffee-room, push open a green-baized door, exhibit it in his hand to a stalwart porter, and he is free to mingle and themselves in the midst of the dancing revelers. But admission once gained, he is by no means allowed to remain an idle spectator; for, although the device of the wine-bottle has been adopted to elude governmental contributions, this small investment brings little grist to the publican's mill. Consequently, the visitor is expected to dance whenever opportunity is afforded; and should he have no partner, one is generously supplied him. Neither can he cut capers gratuitously, for the exercises are under the supervision of a master of ceremonies, who, when the couples are ranged face to face in long lines, levies a tax of two sous upon every masculine gracing the floor, upon receipt of which sum he claps his hands, and the dance progresses merrily. But, should it stumble upon some impecunious or obstreperous cavalier unwilling to discharge this pecuniary impost upon himself and *vis-a-vis*, the authoritative M. C. simply whistles, whereupon a gensdarme, in jackboots and bearskin bonnet, appears upon the scene, and the delinquent is lectured with the alternative of reconsidering his obstinacy or of vacating the premises.

Such is the routine invariably pursued until break of dawn at the ordinary ball-rooms; still, at every barrier there is a lordly temple of the dance, patronized by tradesmen's clerks of the better class, bankers' assistants, sons of wealthy commoners, and oftentimes by desperate actions of the nobility, willing to pay a round admission-fee to enjoy the company of roystering shop-girls and handsome-limbed seamstresses, certain to be found on the premises during reign of Carnival, of whom they are the most infatuated votaries.

Prominent among these semi-aristocratic establishments was the Vendanges de Bourgogne, world-renowned as having had the honor of introducing the famed "Gallopade" to the enthusiasm of the Parisians. This dancing restaurant was a vast and well-built erection, divided into separate departments, consecrated to every manner of delicate enjoyments —alike distinguished for the choiceness of its wines, the faultlessness of its kitchen, and the beauty of its habitual patronesses. In the basement of the Vendanges was located a coffee-room, capable of accommodating some hundreds of winebibbers and gourmands, whence, by winding stairways opening upon spacious corridors, could be reached scores of cabinets or private apartments, while in the body of the building was located a ball-room, frescoed and gilded, wherein half a thousand dancers wildly dashed their feet to the inspiring strains of an orchestra discoursing Musard's exhilarating melodies.

Few persons can imagine the bewildering spectacle of a masquerade as conducted within this celebrated hall, where richly-dressed harlequins whirled in palpitating waltz with side-slit, or gayly-costumed huzzars floated delicately framed *debardeuses* lightly and seemingly without contact with the floor. Still the crowning point was the gallopade, familiar only to Americans through its introduction upon the stage in the last act of Auber's opera of Gustavus III. Thirty years ago the gallopade was fantastic enough for the participant to acclimatize this weird and fascinating master-piece in saltatorial frenzy; but its wildness and vivacity, its rapturous boisterousness and overpowering enthusiasm, in no wise suited the phlegmatic dispositions of Americans, discarding Virginia reels to execute cotillions in patent-leather boots.

Upon hearing the reverberation of a heavily beaten drum, responded to by the general acclamation of the dancing crowd: "The galop! the galop!" every male reveler within the Vendanges seized his willing partner by the waist, filed into line, and upon sound of the opening bar of irresistible music, dashed off in the wildest dance I have ever witnessed, not excepting that of witches upon Walpurgis Night. As the orchestral strains increased, augmenting almost to a

A CHAT WITH GEORGE BELMORE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY MARION SACKETT.

At the hotel of a gentleman with whom we both had business relations I was introduced to the late George Belmore. It was the Sunday following his opening week at Booth's Theatre, and even then could be seen upon his face and in every movement of his body the traces of that shadow which was steadily pursuing him, and has since shrouded him from mortal sight. To an inquiry as to his health, the quaintly-spoken "I'm a little better, thank ye," sounded sad enough after one had looked into his haggard face. Our host, after some slight conversation, was called away, and I rose to accompany him, when Belmore's "Ye aint going to leave me alone, are ye?" "gave us pause." I readily agreed to forego my departure, if my presence would tend to banish the actor's dread enemy—loneliness. He told me that it was his greatest terror. After a jocular question as to whether I carried bowie-knives or other unlawful weapons, we were left alone. Our conversation, or rather his portion of it, may be briefly epitomized. He liked the country, and thought our theatres magnificent, but too large. "A man has to tear himself to pieces, sir, to be heard at Booth's." In his condition this was true, indeed. He had kindly remembrance of many of our American actors who had played in London, and some of whom he had greeted during his recent visit. John T. Raymond he had seen play Asa Trenchard in London, but did not think highly of the effort. His Col. Sellers, however, which he saw at the Union-square Theatre, he pronounced "cap-i-tal," and did not doubt that it would make "several thousand dollars" for the gifted comedian. Unquestionably the "Colonel's" bank account could already certify to the correctness of this prophecy. The Solon Shingle of John E. Owens, which he also witnessed in the British metropolis, pleased him greatly; but the character was hardly understood, he said, by the people there. His Caleb Plummer, in praise of which I spoke, had not satisfied him so well; but that might be accounted for by his next words: "Caleb's a pet part of me own, ye know." He expected great things from the version of "Nicholas Nickleby" which was being prepared for him here, but which hardly fulfilled anticipations, I believe. He spoke of Jefferson with fervor as an artist and gentleman, but expressed the general desire on both sides of the Atlantic to see him play something besides Rip Van Winkle. He had conceived a warm regard for Willie Edouin and wife of the Lydia Thompson Troupe, and spoke of a "Married Men's Club" of which himself and wife, in conjunction with the Edouins, Lionel Brough and others, were members, and not the least pleasant feature of which were weekly "teas" held at the residences of the different members—an arrangement, undoubtedly, which many of our American ladies would be glad to make. He spoke of his support at Booth's as being satisfactory, especially to the Kate Ridgeon and Tom Meredith, though the former wore what he termed an "ungodly bonnet," nor could she be persuaded to doff this Pagan structure! As a rule, Mr. Belmore was not popular with the people of the company with whom he played, through a strict and sometimes irritating adherence to what seem trivial points at rehearsal, but which were really details that went to make up the perfect sum of the performance. "They don't like it because I tell them things that will help their parts," he said; "I suppose I ought to know best. I've played in The Flying Scud once or twice, I believe. They go around moping behind the scenes, and call me an 'old granny,' and an old 'cuss.' That word 'cuss' I first heard your Artemus Ward use. Actors are alike all over the world. They get angry if you know more than they do. Why, I've been say'n the same myself when I was younger." He had the warmest regard for the Vokes Family—a regard that has been most truly and tenderly returned of late. Of Lydia Thompson he spoke as "the smartest little woman in the world, sir." On the question of women in the profession he ever [illegible] cibly. "A man may fancy he can entangle himself in all kinds of disreputable ways, and still imagine that it doesn't affect his professional standing; but it does, sir. His sin is certain to find him out. In such matters, thank the Lord, I have clean hands." He cherished the memory of his wife and family tenderly, and the letters from home never seemed to come fast enough for him. With a return of health, which he never ceased to hope for up to the last few days of his life, he anticipated a successful season, and had arranged his plans to have his family join him in this country. Poor gentleman! the faces of his loved ones have faded from his sight forever on earth. To those who believe in fatality, it might almost seem that the remarkably strenuous efforts which were made to detain him in England were the outcrying of his destiny against his unfortunate voyage, in which "the sought for glory and he found—a grave."

EDWARD E. KIDDER.

New York, Nov. 23.

CAN YOU BLAME HIM?

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY MARION SACKETT.

"What's that? As I hang to-morrow, you would like to have my last confession? Well, sit you down, sir. Never mind looking for a chair in this place. Make one of the bed; I do. How old am I? I'm at the age that most young men like to arrive at—that is, twenty-one. Twenty-one, and not at all bad-looking, eh? Well, I'll agree with you in that, and some ten or twelve years ago I was as bright a looking little chap as you would want to see in one good day's walk. My mother took great pride in me, sir, and predicted a fair future for her boy. We were only three—mother, sister, and I, and we were very poor, but mother worked hard, I doing the little I could to help her, and we loved each other and were happy. But at last mother sickened, and we knew we would soon have to part. I am a murderer; but you see there are tears in my eyes, after all these years, as I think of the night she died. Her voice grew very faint as she said:

"'Willie, be a good boy, and keep your sister from harm.'

"Then she kissed us—and—died. It was a struggle after that, but I did my best to keep Mary from suffering with the cold and hunger. With her soft, warm hand in mine, I walked the streets, selling papers, running errands, sweeping the crossings, anything to make a penny for me and mother, as I called her. But one day I fell sick, and could work no longer. So they came and carried us to one of your charity institutions. Fine things, no doubt, sir; but children want more than good food. Well, they knew where they could get a man—I suppose you would call him gentleman—same and bought us. Bought! Well, it's the same thing, for we were bound to him for so many years, and were as near being his slaves as the whites can be in this free country. This man carried us to his country seat, and there the years went by, slowly enough to us, who longed for freedom. He worked us hard, and never wasted a word of kindness on us; but I was patient, waiting till I could grow to be a man, and, with my sister, get away. I had a heart then, and I loved Mary as one loves the only thing he has in this world. I doubt, sir, if I could express what I felt looked on a sweeter face than that of my sister, and she was about seventeen. All at once my master seemed to change. Not so much to me as to my sister. When he spoke to her his voice grew soft and smooth as a woman's, and I noticed that Mary's cheek took on a deeper red when he approached her; but I was afraid to speak to her, and to him I dared not. One morning I looked for Mary, but could not find her. I ran to the servants—they could tell me nothing. Half mad, I hunted for my master; but he, too, was gone, and it was night when he made his appearance. I ran up to him.

"'Master,' I cried, 'what have you done with Mary?'

"He laughed in my face as he said:

"'Fool! what do I know of her? Get out of my way, dog, and trouble me no more.'

"I crept away, I was so used to obeying him—crept to the hole I called my room. So the weeks and months passed on, and I heard nothing; but I waited—waited for time to make me free, so I could go after her. Ha! ha! *she* did not wait for that, but came to me. It was night. I had gone to my room over the stables, for I slept with the other hands to lighten my labor. The feeling very miserable; there was a dread of evil upon me that I could not shake off. Suddenly my door opened, and Mary stood before me—that is, all that was left of her. I went up to her, and would have put my arms around her, but she drew back, and placed in my arms a bundle she had hid on under her shawl. I tore it open, and, O Heaven! I saw the face of a little, dead baby.

"'Sister,' I whispered, for I could not speak, 'whose is this?'

"She gasped out:

"'Mine, and—our master's.'

"Then all fell at my feet. I carried her to the bed. I felt of her heart—it was still. Great God! sir, my sister was *dead*. Well, I put the baby on her breast, covered them up, and sat down. When the gray light of morning came through the window I went to the house. I ran to my master's room.

"'O master, master!' I cried, 'come quickly to the chamber over the stables, and see what I have found.'

"'Get out, fool!' he said; but he rose up and followed me. When I had him safe in the room, I turned and locked the door, and, going to the bed, I drew off the quilt.

"'Look, master! My sister has come home.'

"He gave a look—a scream—and would have fled; but I caught him—caught him by the throat, so. Bah, man, you need not turn so pale. I choked him until his false, handsome face grew red—choked him until his false, handsome face grew purple, black—then threw him to the floor. I kissed the poor little baby, cut this tress from Mary's head, and—but then, sir, you know the rest. They made short work of me, didn't they, sir? But he was rich, with many friends, while I had none. It's all right. Do I wish anything? If you will be so kind as to first lay this curl—pretty color, aint it—on my heart. Can a murderer have such a thing? Well, when I am dead, place it somewhere near me."

"Good-night—try to sleep."

"Yes, I will soon sleep—soon sleep—thank you."

A NICE BOY.—Master Frank was in a "brown study." He had been taken upstairs in the drawing-room to see his new aunt—that is to say, the wife of his uncle William, who was only recently married; and this was her first visit after the wedding tour. Master Frank had behaved with great propriety during the interview, but had gone away so grave and thoughtful that his nurse was a little disturbed by such an unusual state of affairs. "Why, Frank, what are you thinking about?" said she. "Don't you like your new auntie?" "Not much," replied matter-of-fact Frankie. "And why not, Frankie?" "Because she is not pretty, like mamma." "Oh, but, my dear, you ought not to dislike your auntie for that. I'm sure your aunt was very good to you: and it is better to be good than pretty any day." "Is it?" asked Frank, wonderingly. "Certainly, dearie, for one may be pretty outside and ugly inside—one may have a pretty face and an ugly temper." "Well, but," said Frank slowly, "is auntie pretty inside, do you think? Because ——" Here Frankie stopped. "Of course she is, dear. But 'because' what?" "Why, because"—and here an intelligent look darted into the boy's blue eyes—"why don't they turn her inside out, then?"

A WORD IN SEASON AND A JEST OUT OF IT.—Bill and Joe were partners in nefarious projects for some time, till at length, emboldened by impunity, they put someone to death without proper precautions, were apprehended and condemned. On the fatal morning, Bill was brought out to be pinioned first, and the chaplain commenced endeavoring to impress him with the awful nature of his situation. "What a spectacle is this, my poor man," said he—"what a spectacle!" "Wait a minute, till Joe comes out," replied the hardened criminal, "and you'll have a pair of spectacles."

MANY DO with opportunities as children do at the sea-shore—fill their little hands with sand, and then let the grains fall through their fingers till they are gone.

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

UNREQUITED LOVE.

Oh, wherefore hast thou taught
This aching breast
To love so well that naught
Can give it rest?
For though deceit and guile
Lurk in thy heart,
I live but in thy smile,
So dear thou art.

'Tis said by those who feel
Its power so well,
That nothing can repeal
Love's holy spell;
The heart, though Pleasure come,
With his glad train—
Wife, offspring, riches, home—
Speaks not again.

When life is ebbing fast
I'll think of thee;
When life's a dreams are all past
I'll pray for thee.
Ah! though thy hand is given
To wealth and pride,
Thou knowest in face of Heaven
I am thy bride!

Poor, stricken soul, arise,
So bruised and meek,
From aught beneath the skies
Why comfort seek?
Oh! may thy chastened love,
From earth set free,
Of Him who worthy prove
Who died for thee!

BROKEN MARRIAGE VOWS.

It is seldom that this place is exercised as it is at present over a scandal in high life. The prominent figure in the affair is no less a person than Mr. R. H. Berdell, president of the Erie Railway Company before the time of Gould and Fisk, and reputed to be one of the wealthiest citizens of this place. For a long time vague rumors have been freely and industriously circulated compromising the character of the accused ex-president, but until lately nothing conclusive or tangible has been publicly known as to the real truth of the matter. It is alleged, however, that during the past few months indisputable evidence has been obtained of the imprudence of the accused, and the result is that Mrs. Berdell has left her husband, taking her children with her, and commenced legal proceedings against him for alimony and divorce. About half a score years ago, Mr. Berdell, who was then a widower, became enamored and the suitor of a handsome daughter of a well-known and highly esteemed citizen of New York. The result of the courtship was that a matrimonial knot was tied. Soon after their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Berdell removed to this place, where he purchased one of the finest and costliest residences in this part of the country, valued, it is said, at $150,000. Mrs. Berdell, being a very sociable lady, of pleasing and amiable manners, not only experienced no difficulty in making acquaintances and friends in the best society here, but became a great favorite, and was much admired.

Ere long it began to be rumored about that her husband was unfaithful to his marriage vows, and that his time was being occupied by another woman. For a time the rumors were floating about with every wind; but as time passed on a lull took place, and comparatively nothing was heard in relation to the matter. The sympathy of the people was with the injured wife, and hopes were entertained that the reports would prove false. But no such good fortunes awaited her. On the contrary, there came other rumors of the harsh treatment of the wronged wife, and with them new and more damaging reports of the infidelity of her husband. Again it was hoped that the gossiper were wrong, and that all would turn out right. But, as before, truth proved only too true, and the scandalous reports were verified by the unconcealed actions of the accused husband. Some time ago, probably four or five months, the local papers gave the first publicity to the matter, publishing as they did an account of a disgraceful scene on an Erie Railway train. It seems that the ex-president is the fortunate possessor of a pass to ride free over the road. With this, it is alleged, he attempted to pass a notorious Paterson woman as his wife. Being acquainted with the character of the woman, the conductor naturally refused to acknowledge the pretense, and afterward reported the matter to the company's headquarters. It was made the subject of serious discussion by the directors, and the question whether or not his pass should be taken up was debated. They, however, took no action, and finally permitted the matter to drop.

From this time until a few days ago the friends of the ex-president's wife, assisted by a detective, kept track of her husband's whereabouts and doings, when they were rewarded by again detecting him. He had visited New York, accompanied by the same woman, and, driving to the St. Denis Hotel, registered as man and wife, giving Westchester County as their place of residence. Soon after they were shown to their room, the detective, accompanied by Mrs. Berdell's father and brother, arrived at the hotel. The proprietor was told the nature of their business, and told them as to who the "Westchester County" couple were. The detective and his companions, after thus gaining incontrovertible evidence of the criminality of the twain, left, and were followed by them, they having been incontinently hustled out by the proprietor.

The matter by having been placed in the hands of Messrs. Fullerton, Knox & Crosby, that firm has commenced the suit for alimony and divorce above spoken of, on the ground of adultery. About a week ago the necessary papers were served on the defendant, and Mrs. Berdell took her departure from her husband's residence, taking her two children with her. They have taken up their residence on the opposite side of the street, at the house of a friend. Now that this matter has come to light and will be taken into the courts, it is stated that other suits are to be pushed against the accused for alleged illegal business transactions, which involve many thousands of dollars. The woman with whom the defendant is accused of criminal intimacy was before the courts of this county about a year ago, figuring as the plaintiff in a suit brought for defamation of character. She had been ejected out of a ball-room as an improper and unfit person to associate with respectable ladies. The defendant, unexpectedly to and unfortunately for her, attempted to disprove the charge preferred, and introduced witnesses who gave evidence so damaging to her character that the jury gave a verdict of no cause of action.—Goshen, N. Y., Cor. *N. Y. Herald.*

ELOPING LOVERS CAPTURED.

"The course of true love never runs smooth," is the saying of the poet, and from the many illustrations afforded to the Chicago public it would seem that the old saw has considerable truth in it. Injured husbands, ruined editors, and seduced wives have told their sad tales to the police authorities many times lately, and yet the cry is "Still they come!" It was true love which actuated the movements of a young couple who were brought to grief last night, when they were intercepted by a private detective, and handed over to parents in Cincinnati. Only one or two persons witnessed the scene which occurred last night in the Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis depot. The incident referred to had a long introduction, which it may be necessary to dwell upon before the facts in the case are thoroughly known. King & Ensign keep a private detective office on Randolph street, and yesterday morning the following dispatch was received by the firm;

CINCINNATI, Nov. 19.

KING & ENSIGN (detectives), 211 East Randolph street:

Watch the train due in Chicago, P. St. L. road to-night, and, if possible, arrest Henriette Alston, aged 19, black dress, light-brown hair, black eyes, blue ribbons, lavender gloves, and Martin E. West, 5ft. 6in. in height, light complexion, black clothes. Couple eloped from here.

JOHN V. ALSTON, 324 Pearl street.

The two men immediately set their brains to work to think over the best way of capturing the runaways, and returning them to Cincinnati. A careful watch was kept on all the trains which arrived during the afternoon, and, as the working force of the firm consisted of themselves only, the job was rather tedious. Both men were at the depot at 8.45 o'clock in the evening, when the train from Cincinnati arrived, and, posting themselves at a convenient point, watched the concourse of passengers as they passed off the train. About three or four minutes had passed when, arm-in-arm, a nice looking, genteely-dressed couple emerged from the ladies' car, and walked towards the other passenger coaches. The two officers followed, and before they had entered the room King was before them, and in a very gentlemanly way bowed, and asked how Miss Alston was. The female blushed, looked at her partner, and then blushed again, managing at last to stammer out that she had no recollection of ever having met King. The latter, not deigning to reply, turned to West, and, proffering his hand, addressed him as Mr. West, and asked for the boys in Cincinnati. He, too, was equally astonished, and asked an explanation in a rather confused way. When he thought it was time to interfere, and, reading the dispatch from the girl's father, said that the object of his interrupting them was to demand their return to Cincinnati. He explained the situation by saying that if they did not willingly return he would give them much trouble by causing West's arrest for abduction. The girl cried, and Ensign, the other detective, being called up, the young man reluctantly said that he would return to the Queen City, providing that his fare and that of his companion were paid. King saw that it would be all right, much sorrow and consternation followed, and the train saw them on their way to Cincinnati King alone accompanying them. Ensign told a reporter of this paper, this morning, that Alston is a distiller of some note in Cincinnati, and that West, from all appearances, was a nobby young man. Both parties being respectable, and well connected, Ensign says, is the only explanation which he can give for their submitting so quietly.—*Chicago* (Ill.) *Post and Mail*, Nov. 13.

DECEIVED AND DESERTED.

About three months ago an individual employed on the Allegheny Valley Railroad, sometimes as conductor and at others in the capacity of a baggage-man, came to a gentleman of this city, who is well acquainted in the theatrical circles, with a singular request. He stated that a certain young lady had accompanied him from Oil City with the intention of earning a livelihood upon the stage, and he requested the gentleman to use his influence to procure her an engagement. The latter at once told the railroad man to advise the young lady to seek some other mode of making a living, pointing out the probabilities of a failure, the difficulties to be met and overcome, and the dangers and disadvantages of the profession generally. Upon receiving this reply he departed, and nothing more was seen of him until one afternoon some time afterward, when the gentleman encountered him on the street. There was some conversation, at the conclusion of which the railroader invited the gentleman to his room, saying that he would like to introduce him to the lady about whom they had had the previous conversation. The gentleman accompanied him, and, upon being introduced to the lady, found her to be quite a young and handsome, and apparently well educated. Again the gentleman was importuned to use his influence to assist the girl to a position, her desire being to go on the stage as a vocalist. Again the gentleman urged the folly of such a course, and by his arguments apparently dissuaded her from entering upon a life so prolific of trials and temptations. And here for the time being the affair ended.

Our informant saw no more of either of the parties for some time, but, in the interval, became aware that the man in question had led the girl from the path of virtue, and that they were living together in criminal intimacy. Of late, and for the last time, the gentleman met the girl on the street, she presenting an appearance of suffering and misery that was pitiful in the extreme. She stopped him, and, after some hesitation, related her sorrowful story. By false representations and promises, and the vilest means, she said, he had effected her ruin; and that, having accomplished his purpose, her deceiver had fled, leaving her penniless and friendless. She implored the gentleman to afford her some assistance, saying that she was very ill, and desired, above anything else, medicine and medical advice. Upon hearing her story the gentleman told her to apply to Dr. ——, who, he had no doubt, would do all that was in his power for her through charity; but that, in case she was refused, to come back to him. He never saw her again, but understood that in desperation and as a last resort she had followed the heartless deceiver to Baltimore, with the frail hope that he would make amends. Such is the brief account of one of the most heartless and villainous transactions that have come to light in this city for years. It is stated that he was a bad character, and that the young lady, as far as he could judge, was respectable, and a victim whose case deserved the deepest commiseration. If all herein narrated is true, it is to be devoutly hoped that the scoundrel will be brought to justice. —*Pittsburg* (Pa.) *Leader*, Nov. 21.

BASEBALL.

THE CENTENNIAL RULES.

During the Winter of 1873-4 we published a series of articles presenting arguments in favor of the adoption of a certain series of amended rules. At the convention of 1874 these rules were adopted with scarcely a change in their wording. Last Winter we presented no new code, and at the convention of 1875 the work in the revising of the existing code was done so hastily as to permit several errors to creep in, and certain necessary amendments were left unattended to, the convention being too much interested in the quarrel over the Force and Miller cases. We propose to publish this Winter another series of articles commenting on the rules of play, and suggesting such changes and amendments as the experience of last season has pointed out as necessary. Each season changes in the rules become less numerous as the code makes its progress towards completion. This year, fewer will be necessary than ever before, the principal change requisite being the balancing of the rules governing the calling of balls and strikes, which are now entirely too one-sided for fair play, the pitcher having an undue advantage over the batsman, inasmuch as, while the latter is obliged to strike at each of the first three fair balls pitched to him, or have strikes called on him, the pitcher has the option of delivering no less than nine unfair balls before he can have the penalty of calling three balls inflicted upon him. Without further preface, we proceed to take up each playing rule of the game, and to comment on the policy of allowing each section to remain as it is, or of amending it to further the interests of the game.

RULE I.—THE MATERIALS OF THE GAME.

THE BALL.

SECTION I.—The ball must weigh not less than five, nor more than five and one-quarter ounces avoirdupois. It must measure not less than nine, nor more than nine and one-quarter inches in circumference. It must be composed of woolen yarn, and be covered with leather.

A series of practice games were played by the Boston Club to test the merits of a ball of the above size and weight, but which had no rubber in its composition, and the result was so satisfactory to the Bostonians that it is proposed to leave out the rubber in the Centennial ball. If the ball does not yield a ball less elastic than some of those used in the championship contests last season, it should be adopted, by all means. An elastic or "lively" ball is death to good fielding, and it gives to unskillful batsmen an advantage they should not possess, as any one thing has been proved by the experience of the past season, as far as the public estimation and liking for the best exhibitions of fielding is concerned, it is that the days of "lively," elastic ball games are past, and that "dead" ball games, in which fielding skill and scientific batting alone are exhibited in match games, are the only displays the best judges of the game will patronize. An advisable addition to the above section would be a clause requiring the cover to be of some dark color. The cricketers have found red to be the best color, and this has been the color of the ball for many years past. White, in the air, is dazzling to the eyes; and, when the ball becomes soiled, it is difficult to find it in the grass. There is in fact, nothing to commend the white color, while there is everything in favor of the dark.

FURNISHING THE BALL.

2. In all the games of a season the ball played with shall be furnished by the visiting club; but when single games only are played, the ball shall be furnished by the home club, as it shall become the property of the winning club, as a trophy of victory.

A LEGAL BALL.

3. No ball shall be played with in any regular match game unless it be of the regulation size, weight and materials, and also have the name of its maker, and the figures indicating its weight and circumference, plainly stamped on its cover.

CHANGING THE BALL

4. When the ball becomes out of shape, or cut or ripped so as to expose the yarn or unwound thread it contains, or in any way so injured as to be unfit for fair use, a new ball shall be called for by the umpire at the close of an even innings, at the request of either party, and the same shall be furnished by the club supplying the first ball used in the game.

THE BAT.

5 The bat must be round, and must not exceed two and a half inches in diameter in the thickest part. It must be made wholly of wood, and shall not exceed forty-two inches in length. *Nagged bats shall be privileged to use private bats, and to exclude others from their use.*

The only amendment necessary to be made to the above section is the italicized addition to Section 5, admitting of the use of private bats, for which no provision has as yet been made.

THE BASES.

6. The bases must be four in number, and they must be placed and securely fastened upon each corner of a square whose sides are respectively thirty yards. The bases must be so constructed and placed as to be distinctly seen by the umpire, and must cover a space equal to one square foot of surface. The first, second and third bases shall be canvas bags, painted white, and filled with some soft material; the home-base shall consist of white marble or stone, so fixed in the ground as to be even with the surface, and with one corner of it facing the pitcher's position; said corner to touch the foul-ball lines where they meet at the home-base corner.

POSITIONS OF THE BASES.

7. The base from which the ball is struck shall be designated the home-base, and must be directly opposite to the second base; the first base must always be that upon the right-hand, and the third base that upon the left-hand side of the striker when occupying his position at the home-base, and in all match games in contesting the home and first base and the home and third base, as also the lines of the striker's and pitcher's position, shall be marked by the use of chalk or other suitable material, so as to be distinctly seen by the umpire. The base-bag shall be considered the base, and not the post to which it is, or should be, fastened. The line of the home-base shall extend four feet on each side of the base, and it shall be drawn parallel to a line extending from first to third base.

CLUB RECORDS.

STATEN ISLAND CRICKET AND BASEBALL CLUB.

Below will be found the record of this club for the past season, in both baseball and cricket. The reason that the first nine played so few matches is that they were disappointed no less than ten times by clubs who had accepted challenges. As it is, the record is by no means poor one, the first nine playing twenty-two games and losing two, the second nine playing seven and losing one. In cricket the play of the club was a decided improvement over last year, both first and second eleven winning a majority of the games played:

BASE BALL RECORD.—FIRST NINE.

May 15, Staten Island vs. Arlington of Orange, N. J.	12	to 3
May 31, Staten Island vs. Knickerbocker of N.Y.	18	3
June 19, Staten Island vs. Nameless of Brooklyn	14	5
June 26, Staten Island vs. Star of New York	26	1
July 5, Staten Island vs. Gibson of Fort Wadsworth, N. Y.	21	6
July 5, Staten Island vs. Athletic of New York	24	5
July 17, Staten Island vs. Gibson of Fort Wadsworth	10	0
July 28, Staten Island vs. Crescent of Plainfield, N. J.	14	2
July 31, Staten Island vs. Concord of Brooklyn	13	8
Aug. 7, Staten Island vs. Atlantic of Jamaica, L. I.	10	13
Aug. 14, Staten Island vs. Amity of Brooklyn	10	7
Aug. 18, Staten Island vs. Athletic of New York	9	4
Aug. 21, Staten Island vs. Concord of Brooklyn (11 innings)	8	7
Aug. 28, Staten Island vs. Atlantic of Jamaica, L. I.	17	10
Aug. 31, Staten Island vs. Produce Exch'ge of N.Y.	6	5
Sept. 4, Staten Island vs. Hoboken of Hoboken, N. J.	15	6
Sept. 8, Staten Island vs. Knickerbocker of N. Y.	26	4
Sept. 11, Staten Island vs. Chelsea of Brooklyn	17	16
Sept. 18, Staten Island vs. Hoboken of Hoboken, N. J.	10	8
Sept. 22, Staten Island vs. Chelsea of Brooklyn	1	8
Oct. 9, Staten Island vs. Gibson of Fort Wadsworth, N. Y.	18	0
Totals	313	123

BATTING AVERAGES.

	Games.	*T. at B.*	*B H.*	*Av. B.H. per G.*	*P. O.*	*Av. to T.B.*
Ducharme, 1st b.	22	113	41	1.86	363	
Sanford, p.	21	105	19	.90	181	
Beavan, c.	21	111	33	1.57	207	
Rogers, f.	20	106	29	1.45	373	
Dollard, 2d b.	18	95	28	1.55	294	
Worth, 3d b.	16	85	35	2.18	411	
Hitchcock, l.	14	73	18	1.28	246	
Beach, 3b and s s.	14	76	20	1.42	376	
Lemist, r and s s.	11	87	11	1.00	193	
James, s s.	9	51	14	1.40	274	
Purcell, 3d b.	6	28	9	1.50	321	
Davidge, l.	3	13	3	1.00	231	
Jackson, 3d b.	3	19	3	1.33	367	

FIELDING AVERAGES.

	P.O.	*A.*	*E.*	*Av. P.O. to G.*	*Av. A. to G.*	*Av. E. to T.B.*
Ducharme, 1st b.	1,010	31	29	9.95	.41	11.1
Sanford, p.	20	64	27	.95	3.07	1.28
Beavan, c.	130	41	72	6.19	1.95	3.43
Rogers, f.	37	8	3	1.85	.40	.10
Dollard, 2d b.	56	63	12	3.11	3.50	.66
Worth, 3d b.	28	5	6	1.55	.29	.35
Hitchcock, l.	15	3	3	1.07	.21	.57
Beach, s. s.	25	28	23	1.79	2.00	1.77
Lemist, r.	8	7	12	.72	.64	1.09
James, s. s.	11	17	4	1.19	1.70	.40
Purcell, 3d b.	15	9	14	2.50	1.50	2.33
Davidge, r.	2	3	2	.66	1.00	.66
Jackson, 3d b.	2	3	4	.66	1.00	1.33

The average of runs made to a game was: S. I., 14.25; Opp., 5.59. Average base-hits—S. I., 13.14; Opp., 6.36. Average errors—S. I., 9.59; Opp., 21.09.

SECOND NINE.

June 25, S. I. vs. Chelsea of Brooklyn	12	to 5
July 5, S. I. vs. Olympic of New Brighton, S. I.	27	6
July 15, S. I. vs. Alpha of New Brighton, S. I.	22	10
July 22, S. I. vs. Alpha of New Brighton, S. I.	30	only ex.
Aug. 26, S. I. vs. Stock Exchange Nine	17	11
Sept. 2, S. I. vs. Stock Exchange Nine	12	18
Sept. 17, S. I. vs. Stock Exchange Nine	16	9
Totals	136	71

CRICKET RECORD.—FIRST ELEVEN.

May 22, S. I. vs. Princeton (2 inns.)	44	69
May 31, S. I. vs. St. George (2 inns.)	66	77
June 10, S. I. vs. Manhattan (2 inns.)	73	102
July 14, S. I. vs. Prospect Pk (1 inn. 10 wickets)	113	114
July 26, S. I. vs. Manhattan (1 inn.)	97	50
Aug. 23, S. I. vs. Syracuse (1 inn. 2 wickets)	70	69
Aug. 25, S. I. vs. Central N. Y. (1 inn. 10 w'k'ts)	85	84
Sept. 2, S. I. vs. St. George (1 inn.)	102	58
Sept. 9, S. I. vs. Westwood (2 inn.)	131	105
Sept. 16, S. I. vs. Prospect Park (1 inn.)	21	19
Sept 23, S. I. vs. Manhattan (1 inn.)	109	179
Totals	907	915

SECOND ELEVEN.

June 24, S. I. vs. St. George (1 inn.)	115	89
July 21, S. I. vs. Manhattan (1 inn.)	154	24
Sept. 6, S. I. vs. Manhattan (1 inn., 4 wickets.)	87	88
Totals	356	201

OLYMPIC CLUB OF SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Owing to a misunderstanding at the commencement of the season, this club did not connect itself with the Pacific Baseball Convention, and consequently did not compete for the championship of the State. A series of games was arranged by the manager, P. G. West, with the managers of the Eureka and Howard Clubs, to compete for a silver challenge goblet, which the Eureka won by one game. The Howard, having lost each of the five games they had played up to Aug. 1, gave up the contest.

VICTORIES.

April 3, Olympic vs. Howard	6	to 1
April 10, Olympic vs. Eureka	35	5
May 27, Olympic vs. Eureka	5	0
June 5, Olympic vs. Howard	9	3
June 26, Olympic vs. Eureka	13	5
Sept. 10, Olympic vs. Eureka	6	4
Sept. 28, Olympic vs. Centennial of San Jose	27	5

DEFEATS.

Mar. 13, Olympic vs. Picked Nine	20	24
Aug. 27, Olympic vs. Eureka	6	7
Oct. 2, Olympic vs. Eureka	4	7
Oct. 30, Olympic vs. Eureka	4	18

AVERAGES.

	Games.	*Runs.*	*Av. 1st B.*	*Av. P. O.*	*Av. A.*
Crane, 2d b	10	21	2.01	20	2.00	30	3.00
Hicks, 1st b	2	4	2.00	6	3.00	16	8.00
Tracy, c.	9	14	1.55	14	1.55	49	5.44
Taylor, p.	7	11	1.51	14	2.00	10	1.42
Coe, s. s.	9	13	1.44	20	2.22	23	2.55
Pike, r. f. and p.	10	18	1.61	18	1.77	6	0.60
Hart, 1st b. and c. f.	5	11	2.37	9	1.13	15	1.25
McAtee, l. f.	9	11	1.22	16	1.77	7	0.77
Davis c. f. (sub)	5	5	1.00	6	1.20	3	0.60
Pinkham, r. f. (sub)	5	5	1.00	4	0.80	2	0.40
Austin, c. f. and 2d b.	10	9	0.90	15	1.50	13	1.30
Smith, 2d b and 1st b.	11	8	0.72	14	1.27	26	2.27
Jervais, r. f. (sub)	1	1	0.66	1	0.66	1	0.66

Crane won the prize for the best average batting and general play. Hicks left the nine in the early part of the season. Of the eleven games played by the club they lost four, scoring 130 runs to 78 by their opponents, being an average of over eleven to seven.

LOWELL (MASS.) CLUB.

The Lowell Club has passed through the season of 1875 with as fine a record as any amateur club in that part of the country, having played 50 games, losing but 9, winning 39, and 2 drawn. A correspondent says: "This being the first season of the reorganized Lowells, their friends may well feel jubilant at their success. The championship of New England belongs in Lowell, as their nearest competitors (the Live Oaks) played but 17 games for the championship, and won but 11. The admirers of the game in the Spindle City have learned by experience not to make too much of the players, as some of the nine have, on several occasions, by their play, shown evident signs of having been 'petted' too much for their own good. Two or three members of the Lowell Club of '75 must discard certain bad habits, or they will never be desirable men for first-class teams." The record of games lost and won for the past season is as follows:

STATE CHAMPIONSHIP.—VICTORIES.

May 12, Lowell vs. Atalanta	17	to 3
May 13, Lowell vs. Mutual (of Boston)	13	0
May 19, Lowell vs. Beacon	12	9
May 22, Lowell vs. Nobscot	24	1
May 29, Lowell vs. Red Ydu	20	6
June 12, Lowell vs. Live Oak	3	1
June 21, Lowell vs. Chelsea	6	2
July 3, Lowell vs. Rollstone	8	3
July 5, Lowell vs. Boston Amateur	21	4
July 13, Lowell vs. Taunton	11	2
Aug. 28, Lowell vs. Una	23	6
Sept. 2, Lowell vs. Grafton	12	11
Sept. 21, Lowell vs. Taunton	7	2
Sept. 22, Lowell vs. King Philip	7	5
Sept. 25, Lowell vs. Rollstone	6	2
Oct. 2, Lowell vs. King Philip	15	5
Oct. 18, Lowell vs. Live Oak	1	0
Totals	202	61

DEFEATS.

Aug. 31, Grafton vs. Lowell	11	9

EXHIBITION GAMES.—VICTORIES.

April 24, Lowell vs. Technology	22	6
April 28, Lowell vs. Bartlett	16	7
May 26, Lowell vs. Bartlett	29	4
July 2, Lowell vs. Excelsior	47	2
July 22, Lowell vs. Live Oak	3	2
July 31, Lowell vs. Rollstone	11	7
Aug. 13, Lowell vs. Chippers	37	0
Aug. 14, Lowell vs. Live Oak	2	1
Aug. 17, Lowell vs. T. B. F. U. S.	3	1
Aug. 19, Lowell vs. Chelsea	14	1
Aug. 26, Lowell vs. T. B. F. U. S.	11	5
Sept.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Professions.

THE CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that by a recent change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., to transit between the United States and Canadas, must be prepaid, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, NOV. 29.

LADIES' LIST.

Abbott, Nellie (of "Black Crook" Co)
Archer, Fannie
Antonio, Madame Theresa
Adams, Lucille M.
Antonino, Teresa
Allerup, Mrs. Ole
Arnott, Louise
Breyer, Mary (2)
Bowers, Mrs. D. P.
Barnard, Mrs. Julia
Burdean, Mrs. June
Bush, Dora
Barry, Virginia E. Sr.
Blanchard, Nellie
Barbour, Carrie
Curtis, Irene
Clifford, Ada (dancer)
Clair, Annie (jig-dancer)
Carroll, Sarah E.
Coleman, Mrs. Edward
Cawthorne, Mrs. Camma's, Marie H.
Clifton, Minnie (of Ida Cerito Co.)
Donaldson, Lottie
Darling, Sessie
Dalton, Catherine
Dearden, Fannie6c.
De Forest, Zoe
De Lorme, Annie
Ellis, Hattie
Ellsworth, Mrs. C.
Ellis, Florence ("Sappho")
Ellis, Lille
Forest, Kate (not Katie Forrest)
French, Alice J.
Fraser, Kate
Friedenburgh, Ida (2)
Forrester, Jessie (song-and dance)
Foster, Emma
Freeman, Susie & Lizzie
Granville, Gertie
Gratten, Miss E.
Grossie, Pauline
Houghton, Helen
Herrmann, Mrs. A.
Heziep, Grace
Harvey, Kate (2)
Howard, Mrs. G. C.
Hodges, Mrs. J. A.
Harvey, Kate
Hastings, Lizzie (of Hastings Sist.)
Hubsch, Mrs. Johanna
Hurbert, Ada
Hussey, Mrs. Frank
Hussey, Mrs. J.
Herbert, Carrie
Ifferd, Belle
Johnson, Mrs. Fannie
Johnson, Lizzie (song and dance)
Johanof, Mrs. Jettchen
Kellogg, Allie
Kiraify, Emma
Kunkel, Mrs. Addie
Lehman, Miss A.
Loder, Minnie
Lillian, Grace
Leslie, Nellie 6c.
Madison, May
Morgan, Etta (2)
Montrose, Belle
Marky, Lizzie
Matthews, Julia
Madison, Mary
McKean, Gabriella (2)
Martin, Alice 24c.
Markham, Pauline
Morton, Jennie
Newton, Ada
O'Neil, Agnes
Putnam, Katie (2)
Prior, Rosie (2)
Placide, Alice
Pike, Dollie
Rice, Mary (comedienne)
Raymond, Alice
Revere, Kittie
Stanley, Charlotte M.
Scott, La Mira
St. Felix, Mme.
St. Leon, Mande
Stevenson, Mrs. Laura H.
Sutherland, Agnes
Sanford, Nellie
Stuart, Adelaide (2)
Squires, Mme.
(bearded-lady)
Salsbury, Viola
Schott, Angelique
Tourinaire, Mrs. Louise
Uim Sisters
Victoria, Mlle.
(gymnast)
Western, Lucille(2)
Willard, Alice
Welis, Mollie
Whitland, Kittie
Watson, Rose (of Sherry's Co.) (3)
Wade, Jennie
Webster, Florence
Zoerner, Anna (2)

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Ashton, Samil. G.
Archer, Geo.
Adams, Grimaldi
Allerup, P. S.
Almonte, Geo.
Austin, Chas. and Carrie
Arnold, Mr. (musician)
Austin, Chas. (of Martinetti & Co.)
Austin, Charles (agent)
Archer, Charles (pianist)
Archer, G. A. (of Plunkett's Co.)
Barry, Jno. (equestrian)
Barnes, Lucien
Byrne, Gerald
Bryant, Frank
Bray, Wm. (2)
Burke, Maj.
Blanchett, C. E.
Bryon, V.
Burke, J. M.
Birdne, R. (of Cotton's Min.)
Bennett & Mason
Bowles, Frank
Base, R. E. (2)
Bilia, Francois R.
Baker & Farron
Boles, Thos. J.
Berry, ——— (of Goldie & Barry)
Benedict, Lew
Bush, I. T.
Bartlet, Jas. J.
Butler, Prof. A.
Benson, Jas.
Brimmer, Lew
Brahan, Harry (comed.) (2)
Blanchard, Harry
Barlow, Jas.
Blodgett, Harvey
Blodgett, Wash
Banker, Edwin
Brown, Wm. B.
Bernabo, Adolpho
Bent, Wm. Horace 5c.
Blind Tom's Agent 5c.
Berger, Fred. G.
Colemin, D. M.
Clifton, Frank (of Queen's Cir.)
Connor, L.
Connors & Coleman
Callender, Chas.
Collins, Charles
Cavanagh, W. B.
Cooper, Harry (of Barnum's Cir.)
Campbell, Frank G.
Colvin, E. D. (2)
Conners & Kelly
Coleon, Fred.
Catlett, Lew
Cooper, W. S. (of Brooklyn)
Cammeron, J. W.
Campbell, Chas. E
Collins, Lew and Frank
Culbertson, Geo. H.
Clarke, "Kit"
Carter, Lewis A.
Chapman, E. (of Majilton Co.) 13c.
Callender & Georgia Minst.
Carncross & Dixie
Cole, W. W.
Culver, A. 10c.
Crawford, Jno. S.
Clarance, Mr.
Chase, Wm.
Collins, Charles (Dutch "biz")
Collins, Wm.
Clarke, Jas. H.
Clarke, H. G.
Cambridge, Arthur W.
Casselli, Master
Dunbar, H. (ventriloquist)
Dupree & Benedict's Minst.
Daily, Robt.
Dockstader, Chas. B.
Dickeson, H.
Daymond, Jos.
De Motte, Thomas J.
Dumont, Frank
De Leon, Leon
Dempster, Geo.
Dwar, Chas.
Dixon, Andrew
Davis, H. L.
Donaldson, Prof L.J.
Donaldson, Frank
Devere, Wm. (with Kittie Allyne)
Dunbar, H.
Dixon, H. (of Kellogg Op. Co.)
Ellis, Jas. F.
Edwards, Frank
Eunice, Wm.
Ellis, Chas. H. (with Washburn)
Emidy, Jose
Elder, Wm. (of Grossley & Elder)
Epstein, J. (2)
Edwards, F. (Gift Show "biz") 6c.
Ellis, Chas. T.
Fish, C. W. (of Queen's Cir.)
Fox, Jas. (of Crane & Norton Co.)
Fowler, Thos. B. (2)
Florence, Chas.
Frankel, W. (of Queen's Cir.)
Fostelle, Chas. (2)
Fowler, W. F.
Fogg, Hyatt
Fox, Jos. E.
Fulton, Jno.
Farrell, Tony (Irish "biz")
Freeman, J. M.
Faulk, Paul
Fuller, Adolfer
"F. F. X."
Gardner, W. H.
Garwood, C. H.
Hogan & Lord
Holland, Sidney T.
Howes, E. C. (of Howe's & Cushing)
Hewett, Frank
Hague, Jr., Saml.
Hertzog, Dani.
Hall, W. Wm.
Hart, Bret
Hodges, T. 17c.
Hicks, H. (2) 20c.
Hoffman, A. (violinist)
Habilman, Theo.
Hartman & Hart
Heinrich, F. (with Dup. & Bened.)
Hamilton, H. (at Lent's Cir.)
Hudson, Harry B.
Howard, J. (of "Chris & Lena" Co)
Hyatt, Frank
Healy, Dr. J. E.
Hardy, C. (with Whitmore & Clark)
Hart & Kuhn's Minstrels
Hernandez, Arthur (2)
Henderson, Jas. B.
Herman, Prof. W. H.
Hawley, Frank
Harris, Wm. D.
Hewes, Ralph
Huston, Edward
Hooley & Clapp, M. C.
Hickey, Thos.
Harkins, W. S.
Harris, W. C. (leader)
Hill, Robt. Sale
Hawley, D. R.
Hart, Harry (comed.)
Howard, Jno. B.
Irwin, W. (of Sheridan & Mack Co.)
Ingersoll, Jos. ("Two Orphans" Co.)
Jones, Frank (2)
Jones, Arnold
Jordan, Geo. H.
Jeffrey, J. H.
Jay, F. (stage-carpenter)
"J. H."
Jones, T. V. (2)
Jordan, Geo. H.
Jeffrey, J. H.
Jay, F. (stage-carpenter)
"J. H."
Jones, T. V. (2)
Kane, W. H.
Kent, Frank (prima donna)
Kennedy, H. (ventriloquist)
Kent, Fred. L.
Kemble, J.
Kohl, Edward
Knight, Fred.
Little, C.
Lawrence, Geo.
Lee, Harry (of Adams & Lee)
Lawrence, Jno.
La Verdi, George (gymnast)
La Burton, Clarence (gymnast)
Lowrie, Jas.
"Leader" (471)
Lewis, Harry
Lennan, Jno.
Levanion, Geo.
Laizer, Mons.
Logresin, Chas.
Lannier, W. M. (2)
Luby, Chas.
Leavitt, M. B.
Leach, Eugene 8c.
Le Clair, Jas. (gymnast)
Monague, Harry
McVicker & Sully
Mitchell, Harry
Washburn, F. S
Whalley, W. H.
Welling, Wm. (of Bryant's Minst.)
Wheeler, Harry E.
White, Chas.
Wilson, Luke
Wilson, Charles (of Cole's Cir.)
Whitney, Frank (ventriloquist)
Williams, Tony (variety "biz")
Walsh, Chas. (of Howes & Cushing)
Wentworth, Walter
Wiley, L. (of Wagner's Minst.)
Wallace, Harry
Washburn, E. N.
Weeks, Harry
Williams, "Gus"
Wells, C. B.
Winnetis, The
White, Geo. W.
Wheelock, Jos.
Williams, Jesse 5c.
Young, Am. Variety Co.
Yates, Ben
Zanfretta, Alex.

THERE ARE LETTERS in the Springfield (Ill.) Post-office for Sorrell, Cook; C. B. Wendall, agent; Henry Huberi (4); Henry Hart (2); McCutcheon, agent; E. M. Rector, Niel Moore and Mr. Gales, of Hart's Colored Minstrels.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, Nov. 29, '75.

The week just closed was big with events. In the first place, it was Thanksgiving week, and the day set apart for general observance was all that could be desired, being bright, crisp and cheerful, and every way calculated to make a feller feel satisfied with himself and with everything else. All business except eating and drinking was suspended, and the people turned out en masse, as though foreseeing the stormy, gloomy weather which followed on Friday. On Thanksgiving, both day and evening, the theatres reaped a rich harvest, and the hearts of managers pulsated with deep emotion as the seats became filled; and a sort of wicked gratification manifested itself in their countenances as they beheld latecomers turned away, owing to the overcrowded auditoriums of their houses. We would give a detailed report of the receipts at the different theatres on Thanksgiving, but as we should have to rely upon the figures of indefatigable treasurers, who set down a good deal more than they find warrant for when settling with managers, we claim the indulgence of our readers for omitting such lightning calculations, and merely state that nearly every house was tested to its fullest capacity on the night of that day.....Next in order was the reappearance of Clara Morris, which was signalized at one of the performances of the "New Leah," in which the lady's ambition o'erleaped itself, and which proved to be a Waterloo disaster for the fair actress. In a word, her Leah was a failure, as decided as that which attended her Lady Macbeth at Booth's Theatre last Spring, when she and George Rignold murdered Shakespeare in cold blood. Disasters never come singly; so, after worrying through several performances, Clara Morris became indisposed toward the latter part of the week, and on Saturday she hauled off for repairs, "Our Boys" was substituted for one of our girls, a physician's certificate corroborated the lady's illness, and there an end. Miss Morris stands at the head of her class in the emotional or society drama; but when she attempts the heavier lines she gets beyond her depths. Let her profit by what gave her a rise; but take heed, in her desire to excel in *all* things, lest she fall.....And then came "Rose Michel," presented at the Union-square Theatre, and in which our mechanics play such prominent parts. The carpenter, the painter, and the upholsterer are beginning to take the place of our playwrights, for without their assistance the successes of the day would be as a barren fig tree, encumbrances of the ground. In "Rose Michel" the carpenter has "builded better than he knew," and the painter has covered himself with glory and all the colors of the rainbow. As an acting play it is inferior to "The Two Orphans," "The Geneva Cross," "Led Astray," and other productions at this house; but, as a mechanical effort, it is a grand success. Hereafter let this theatre be called the "trades'-Union."..... The fourth event in this eventful week was the involuntary abdication of G. L. Fox, in whose madness there is no method. George took his leave of us on Saturday evening, at Booth's Theatre. Our sympathies go with him in his retirement, and we shall be glad, indeed, to welcome his return, should the medical treatment he is about to submit to prove to be successful. We cannot take leave of this subject without referring to the beautiful lines of the veteran poet wherein he gives utterance to this tender sentiment:

> "Humpty" no more on the wall.
> For "Humpty Dumpty's" had a fall;
> And all the doctors in this land
> Couldn't make George L. "Humpty" stand.

.....Our Jim" hasn't recovered from the effects of his Thanksgiving feed, and his mind is continually reverting to the many good things he enjoyed on that festive occasion. His actions are more like those of a person whose brain has suddenly undergone an eclipse than those of a man in his right mind. Jim is simply "insane" on the subject of things to eat. It was only on Friday last that an advertisement came in, wherein a manager requested performers to "send for dates." No sooner did Jim see this than he sat down and wrote to that manager, thanking him for his kind offer, and desiring him to send a specimen of his dates, and any other samples of fruit that he might have on hand. What a blessing it is that Jim's insanity is of such a harmless character. What if he should go among his fellow-citizens, slaughtering people, and crying aloud for "crimson gore!".....In the "Crucible," the papers have found a Mayor's nest; and if free advertising will make it a stable attraction, the stalls ought to be filled for a long season. Surely, those who are to be presented in this "Crucible" ought to come forth *refined* actors, if nothing more.....No, James, Hooley's Brooklyn company are no longer in "Peril," that we are aware of. And this reminds us that Bartley Campbell will shortly meet and know his "Fate" in London.....The obliging reader has already discovered that Thanksgiving had no terrors for us [Nor nuthin' else.—JIM, *sub roser*], else how could we be so gay and light with these prismatic gleams?.....We are music mad since Dr. Von Bulow has prescribed for us, and we go from house to house trying our neighbors' planos and things. The man who makes organic music in the street, for the pure love of it, confers a boon upon society which enlists our deepest gratitude. Just after the funeral procession had passed up Fifth-avenue last Saturday evening, we saw a well-dressed young man, attired in pull-back pants and sealskin hat, offer an organ man a half dollar for the privilege of grinding on the organ for the space of ten minutes. And he went before a brown stone front, in which resided "the one for whom he would willingly lay down his life;" and there, in the stillness of the night, and with the moon's pale beams ("She wasn't out Saturday night—them beams cum from a berry scene in the fourth story front." "The reader wouldn't have known this if you had remained quiet, James. Let the moon's pale beams remain."] falling athwart the ambient air, he played, in a sweetly-modulated tone of instrument, that touching refrain, "Ah, Were My Love Requited." [Did yer hear about that *other* musishen who had a dog named Bach, but we noted again and sing me them simpel airs agin? Have yer?" We have heard *something* about it, James, but what connection there can be between our young man and the dog-man we cannot see. Our beautiful flights of fancy are always spoiled by some of your ridiculous motions! At this rate we shall end all the vagaries of our actor friends, and of their efforts to improve upon the immortal bard of Avon. During a recent swoop down upon the unhappy city of Pittsburg, a snapper-up of trifles conjured up this new reading of Shakespeare, as he surveyed the poor players at their labors:

POLONIUS—My Lord, the actors are come.
HAMLET—Where bide they?
POL. *(pointing from window)*—Yonder you may behold them, arranging a new route for the Summer season.
HAM. *(looking through window)*—What came each actor on this—I do not see the mule! Their *Rank*, and whence come they?
POL.—He with the sunlit face comes from the Forest, some leagues from here, called in modern *parlance* (on account of its distance) "*Fur-bush*." He acts the comic—his name, Harry Hawk
HAM. *(mourfully)*—'Tis well!
POL. *(still pointing)*—The other, a most excellent actor, whether it be comedy-pastoral, pastoral-pantomime, tragedy-sentimental, a silles or tears—with or without salary—a worthy student. *His* name, Jas. E.
HAM *(in great rage, and turning on Polonius)*—Thou dotard! Father of thine own child! Dost think thus to play upon me?
POL. *(trembling)*.—My lord—oh! Ham—
HAM.—Thou hast transposed the Artists. The former is not the one thou sayest—nor is the latter so.
POL. *(somewhat nettled)*—Then, my Lord [for your wrath cease; I speak the truth, as my name is *Polonius Shaw.*
HAM.—'Tis false! I am but mad sou by sour. When those boys are 'round, I know a "*Hawk* from a *Heron*" —Shaw!

.....Winter is upon us! They had Winter at the Bowery last week a little in advance of the season; but Jim insists that, although you may have the beginning over there, you'll never find "Winter's Tale" at the Bowery. Joe was always a favorite there. [Joe Winter is the name of an actor of that name, and you'll ne'er find *Winter stale*, is what the boy means, although he has an odd way of expressing himself.].....But talking about *Winter* and *staying*, reminds us that *it's no* wonder Tony Pastor's new place on Broadway does so well, because all the performances are "*Tony Pastor's Immense Show*," it's *plain* enough, surely. *Have to commence there!* No water in our'n; make it plain, please.].....We break this to you gently, in order not to wound your feelings, nor to "bring a blush to the cheek of the most fastidious." Caution the females and children of your family that, should they, in their promenades along Broadway, encounter a person looking men attired in steel armor, and leading along lions and tigers, and other dreadful beasts, they must not be frightened, nor give vent to ear-piercing shrieks nor other rude alarms, for the man and the ferocious wild animals are alike harmless. Barnum sold out his old stock last week, and the amateur purchasers may seek to create a sensation in the public streets. Haste thee to undecoive the tender and confiding ones .....Now, isn't it a little singular that, on the abrupt retirement of Clara Morris, Manager Daly should announce "*Pique*" as in rehearsal? .....Talking about ferocious creatures reminds us that, while they have a *Wild* man at the Eagle Theatre, there is one *Wilder* at the Union-square.....Members of the Masonic order who visited the Theatre Comique last week declare that the new manager is a "good enough Morgan" for them, for he's a *model* manager.....James admired the performance at the Brooklyn Park last week, because of the "Witch" is there. He says: "Ther was so mutch to look at that it made me *eye switch* orf from wun thing to another; aul yu cud *see of tee*, tho, yer cud put in yer *tie*." He isn't insane on *all* subjects, is he?.....'When Sherman marched down to the sea," he must have missed a "good fat take," as the compositors say, for we recollect that somewhere down in Georgia there is a couple who weigh *nine hundred and ten pounds!* What a splendid sideshow for the Centennial they'll make! Gosh!.....A retrospective exchange says that "Sothern used to play under the name of Douglas Stewart." Now, just you see how cleverly we'll "get back" at this retrospective chap. If he played *under* that name, he has *got above it now!* And yet, in London, children even cry for *Punch*, which shows a very intemperate condition of society.....Guess George Knight, now at Wood's Museum, has been to see a fight, for he is telling a story which he calls the "Mill by the Dam Side." This profanity by Knight is objectionable; though, being a broken German, he may be ignorant of its use as profane. His "Mill" would go just as well were he to omit the "Dam Side." We are very particular about such matters.....And talking about Knights, we have just learned that Sophie Worrell was Knighted on Saturday last, that lady and George Knight the Dutch comedian having been united in marriage on that day.....There is a decident tendency to pull down things, we are sorry to say. A short time ago it was "Pull Down the Blind;" now it is "Pull Down Your Vest!" In the former, the point is well taken, and the advice is intended for the benefit of the parties accessory to the fact. In the latter, not knowing what is meant, we make no investment!.....Now here is a clever little bit: *Honey's Soap!*—To get back to New York. Of *course* it doesn't wash: but when we explain it, then all will be make as clear as starch. In "Caste," George Honey acted old Eccles in such a natural way as to make brief engagement.....Well, now, its *Honey's hope* to get back!.....And now the curtain descends on this brilliant scintillation.

CITY SUMMARY.

BARNUM'S AUCTION.—The sale of the show property belonging to the P. T. Barnum Universal Exposition Company was commenced in the Hippodrome Building on Friday, Nov. 26. The attendance was not large, the weather being unfavorable. Among the showmen present were W. W. Cole, J. J. Nathans, Avery Smith, George T. Bailey, Walter Waterman, Hyatt Frost, John Murray, James Melville, Ben Maginley, Jas. Corwin, Jerry J. North, Egbert Howes, Henry D. Palmer of Booth's Theatre, A. A. Stewart, who represented "Old" John Robinson of Cincinnati, etc. The goods were sold by boxes, and the contents of each box were displayed upon the seats. The first ten boxes, which included many of the costumes worn in the Congress of Nations and in the scenes from Indian life, were sold to persons giving the names of Fleming, Furman and Faye. No one seemed to know them; but it was thought that all meant Forepaugh of Philadelphia. Box numbered eleven, which contained a great variety of dresses, including some of silk, velvet and satin, was purchased by Avery Smith for $155. Box twelve, also containing many costumes, was sold to J. J. Nathans for $180. He also bought box sixteen, containing 52 red bandcoats, 16 white leather belts, and 41 pair of blue bandtrousers, for $140. Box twenty, containing Napoleon's costume, sold for $85. Box twenty-eight, containing jewelled armor, was sold for $235. Henry D. Palmer bought a lot of wigs for $50, also a chime of bells for $325. The English banners brought $14 each, the Roman $12, Turkish $10, and an American silk flag $10. J. J. Nathans was a large purchaser. All the banners realized $657.25. A coupe was sold for $100, and "the coach of the Lord Mayor of London" for $60. The whole sale yielded less than $5,000. The silver armor and the harness were sold on Saturday. The sale of animals and horses commenced Nov. 29 at Bridgeport, Ct.

G. H. TYLER was agreeably surprised on Nov. 27, at the close of the season of "Humpty Dumpty" at Booth's Theatre, by being presented by the Orrin Brothers with a massive gold-headed cane as a token of their esteem. The inscription reads: "G. H. Tyler with compliments of the Orrins, New York, Nov. 27, 1875."

JOHN FRANKLIN returned to this city on Nov. 23, from the Roberts' Pantomime Troupe.

THANKSGIVING ATTENDANCE.—All of our places of public amusement was very large both afternoon and night on Thanksgiving.

TONY DENIER purchased some very valuable property in Brooklyn one day last week. He thinks of leaving Albany, and taking up his residence in the City of Churches. Tony is still suffering with his throat, which has prevented his taking a pantomime troupe on the road. He will shortly produce a pantomime in this city.

LITTLE MAC has sufficiently recovered from his late accident to get about. He is slowly regaining the use of his right arm, and expects to be able to go to work in a few weeks.

GEORGE WINTER, the well-known Dutch comedian, and Miss Sophie Worrell were united in marriage, by the Rev. Dr. Houghton, on Nov. 27, in "The Little Church Around the Corner."

AT BOOTH'S THEATRE Mrs. Emma Waller is to act during the week commencing Dec. 6.

JULIA MATHEWS is to reappear at the Eagle Theatre, Nov. 29. Matt Morgan is engaged upon the scenery of a pantomime to be produced at Christmas.

MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS are to commence an engagement of two weeks' duration at Booth's Theatre on Dec. 13.

MURPHY AND MACK, Harry Watson and Lizzie Shannon, and Kitty Wilson comprise the reinforcements at Tony Pastor's this week.

LANE & WEAVER, variety and dramatic agents, notify managers and artists that they are ready to attend to all business entrusted to their care, at their offices advertised in this issue.

E. W. WOOLCOTT & Co., variety, dramatic and general agents, announce in their card that managers desiring first-class talent can address them at their agency, 101 East Fourteenth street.

THEY HAVE HAD "Lemons" and "Citron" at the Gemania Theatre, and now they announce "The Lizard." What's in a name?"

AT TONY PASTOR'S the newcomers last week were Harry Parker and his educated dogs, Andy Collum, Andrew Gaffney, M. Carroll and Sons, Gus Williams and King Sarbro. Prof. Parker's dogs performed numerous feats in a manner which indicated their possession of a high degree of instinct. They apparently understand all that he says to them, and also obey his slightest motion. Andy Collum kept the audience well amused by his songs with banjo accompaniment. Andrew Gaffney might appropriately be styled the modern Hercules, as he possesses a large, well-knit figure, which has been brought to a state of almost physical perfection by liberal practice with heavy cannon balls, which he tosses about with as much apparent ease as the ordinary juggler does his little ones of hollow brass. All of the feats given by similar performers, and many others which it would be futile to attempt to describe upon paper, were accomplished by him with astonishing grace and skill. Liberal and frequent applause attested his merits. During his performance he introduced a novel feat, as follows: Standing erect, he raised his left arm so that the extended forefinger just touched his forehead; he then caused the muscles in the upper portion of his arm to undergo a rapid series of contractions and expansions. This was repeated with the other arm, and he also caused the muscles of his thighs to perform similar movements. R. M. Carroll and his three little sons were warmly welcomed after a lengthened absence from the city, and their performances in "The McFaddens" and other acts were received with all their old-time favor. Gus Williams, who had just returned from a trip to Boston, sang the freshest of his Dutch character songs, and recited the drollest of his witticisms, until the audirium resounded with merry laughter. He responded to numerous recalls, and was again seen in the leading character in the closing sketch of "The Dutch Cooper." King Sarbro repeated his slide for life with thrilling effect. Tony Pastor sang "Hildebrant Montrose," and numerous other popular ditties in response to encores. Barney McNulty as Mike Grogan in a sketch called "Tonsorial Difficulties" fully confirmed the good opinion we hitherto expressed of him. Mollie Wilson, Jennie Morgan and Baby Bindley continued during the week. Business fair.

MATT MORGAN signalized his assumption of the management of the Theatre Comique, on Nov. 22, by placing before the audience a series of tableaux vivants which deserve commendation. These included "The Birth of Venus," "Cleopatra Before Cæsar," "Phryne Before the Tribunal," and "The Slave Merchant." The female figures seen in these were represented by shapely-formed women clad in silk vests and tights, with a slight covering of nearly transparent white material over a portion of their loins. The figures were artistically and gracefully posed, and the light thrown upon them was well managed, save that in some instances, the feet and ankles of the figures were in a shade which somewhat disturbed the harmony of the picture. The vehicle for the introduction of these living pictures was styled upon the house-bills as "a new farcical comedy adapted by Frank Rogers." It not only lacked point, but the dialogue was tedious and wearisome, and was rendered more so by the faulty manner in which it was interpreted by those in the cast. The audience on the first night had to endure this for nearly three-quarters of an hour ere the first picture was shown. In addition to the tableaux above named, there were seen statues of Rip Van Winkle and his dog Schneider, and the Shaughraun and Tatters. The statues were subsequently removed from their pedestals, and two members of the company, appropriately made-up, supplied their places, and five dogs were substituted in their stead. The other fresh attractions included Miss Virginia Stickney, who reappeared after a short absence and sang serio-comic songs; Joseph Bell, who appeared in a nondescript specialty which failed to please, as his motive was not apparent; Gorman and Romer, who gave fair satisfaction in Dutch musical sketches; and Jolly Nash, whose laughing songs and cornet-solos aroused a little enthusiasm. Business better than for some weeks past.

MUSICAL NOTES.—The Von Bulow concerts at Chickering Hall presented the eminent pianist in a programme, at the fifth concert on Monday evening, last comprising the Russian concerto by P. Tschaikowsky, a pupil of Rubenstein, Beethoven's Moonlight Sona'a and a Schubert fantasie arranged for piano and orchestra by Liszt. On Wednesday evening the concert, dedicated to Anton Rubenstein, included the following works by that composer: Third concerto in G. Major; a prelude and fugue op. 53, No. 3, dedicated to Hans Von Bulow; Barcarole in A, No. 4, and 'Valse Brilliante" from "Le Bal;" also Liszt's fantasie, for piano and orchestra, on themes from Beethoven's "Ruins of Athens." Friday, Raff's concerto in C Minor; Weber's Polonaise brilliante in E, arranged by Liszt; and Ricardanza, a concert study and a tarantella "Venezia e Napoli," by the same author, were given. At the Saturday matinee Tschaikowsky's concerto, Beethoven's moonlight sonata, and Liszt's "Fantasie Hongroise" constituted the bill. The present is announced as the last week of this artist.....The season of German opera at the Academy of Music presented Wachtel during the past week in "Il Trovatore" on Monday, "Magic Flute" Wednesday, and "The Huguenots" Friday. An extra performance was given on Thanksgiving night, "Der Freischutz" being the bill. At the matinee on Saturday the following programme consisted of "Fidelio," Wachtel not appearing in either cast.....An "Evening of English Glees," under the direction of C. S. Fischer Jr., was given at Masonic Temple Hall on Nov. 22, the following artists taking part: Misses Henrietta Beebe, soprano; Louise Finch, mezzo soprano; Anna E. Holbrook, contralto; and Messrs. J. R. Nelsen and G. G. Rockwood, tenors; W. C. Baird, baritone; G. E. Aiken, bass; with C. Florio, piano accompanyist.....Jerome Hopkins gave a piano lecture concert on Monday last, at the opening of the ladies' select Orpheon classes (to meet Monday afternoons), which proved a successful and well-attended affair.....At the concert tendered to Messrs. Joseph White, violinist, and Ignacio Cervantes, pianist, at Steinway Hall, on Monday evening last, besides the beneficiaries the following artists took part: A. H. Pease, pianist; Mrs. Ketchum, soprano; Mr. Fritsch, tenor; Mr. Barton, baritone; and Miss Kemlo.....Rose D'Enna appeared at Chickering Hall on Nov. 23 in "Music in Many Lands," in which she gave eleven songs and six languages, and five piano and organ selections, providing an entertainment with at least the spice of variety.....S. N. Penfield, organist, and Mrs. J. M. Davidson, elocutionist, rendered the programme at the organ concert at the Church of the Holy Trinity on Wednesday afternoon.....Mr. Bersin, tenor; Mr. Balck, 'cellist, and Mrs. Hoffman, soprano, appeared in concert at Liederkranz Hall on Thanksgiving eve.....M. Arbuckle, cornet-soloist; A. Sohst, baritone vocalist; and F. Francke, organist, assisted Mr. Nicolai Colan, pianist, in the programme presented by him at Steinway Hall on Thanksgiving night.....Theodore Thomas gave his first matinee at Steinway Hall on Nov. 27. Miss Antoinette Stirling, contralto; Messrs. A. Werner, flute; A. Lockwood, harp; and the orchestra, performing the various numbers of the bill.....It is announced that Theodore Thomas will assume the musical direction of musical affairs at the Centennial.

MISS CLARA MORRIS began an engagement at the Fifth-avenue Theatre on Nov. 22, acting the character of Esther in a new four-act version of Dr. Mosenthal's drama of "Deborah," entitled "The New Leah." Beyond using the original names of the characters, and retaining a few scenes and some of the dialogue, it differs but little from the version originally produced in this country. We do not know that we can charge Miss Morris with the selection of this character for her reappearance, but that it has been injudicious we are free to assert. She was overweighted by the role; and in several instances, in the crucial moments, she was lacking in physical power. The piece was otherwise well acted. Charles Fisher as Mizael, known as Nicholas the schoolmaster, W. Davidge as Farmer Lorenz, D. Harkins as Joseph, Frank Hardenberg as Father Henstus, John Drew as Fritz, and Mrs. Gilbert as Dame Lorenz, deserving of commendation. Miss John Drew was quite successful in the low-comedy role of Fritz, and got a good round of applause by simply crossing the stage in an eccentric manner. The attendance has been good. Miss Morris did not perform at the matinee on Thanksgiving, 'Our Boys" being acted. She will only cancel one more engagement after the Saturday matinee, sending to the theatre in the evening a certificate from a well-known physician stating that her health "is such as to render it absolutely impossible for her to appear on the stage again for a considerable period of time."

ALMOST AN ENTIRELY NEW COMPANY appeared at the Globe Theatre during the past week. Kate Forrest as a comedienne sang some quite acceptably; Lewis and Pauline Parker gave Ethiopian songs and dances and musical sketches which pleased; John Pendy sang character songs, appearing with and without cork upon his face, and later acted the chief character in a sketch called "Only an Actor," being frequently applauded. Max Walhalla exhibited his equilibristic skill in poising himself upon the top of a number of chairs resting one upon another, the lower one being supported by four glass bottles. Helene Smith attired in a rich and tightly-fitting costume of "The Black Crook" order, won several recalls in doing songs-and-dances, which were meritorious. C. L. Davis provoked considerable laughter by his Dutch character songs and droll speeches. John R. Lane performed quite deftly some feats of legerdemain, which were exposed by his colored attendant, Charley Benedict. Major Burk displayed his proficiency in the manual and bayonet drill. Sheppard and Whitney gave acrobatic songs-and-dances, and Adelaide Stewart sang popular ballads commendably. The Zanfretta Troupe wound up the entertainments with the pantomime of "Nicodemus." A slight increase in the attendance was noticeable.

MISS HENRIETTA MOLLENHAUER made her debut on the English stage at the Olympic Theatre, on Nov. 22, as a vocalist. She is a skilled musician, and has a sweet voice of much power and compass; but her performances were of too elevated a character to please the class of people who habitually attend variety theatres. Alice Bateman and William Noonan were the only other fresh appearances, and they gave satisfaction in their well-known statue-clog dances. The pony circus and Lurline the Water Queen continued the chief attraction. A slight falling-off in the attendance was noticeable.

MISS SOPHIA FLORA HEILBRON, the well-known pianist, made her first appearance in the Tale Theatre on Nov. 22. Her performances elicited liberal applause from the spectators in the parquet; but were rather apathetically received by the rest of the audience. Laura S. Webb, another first appearance, recited an original poem entitled "An Eagle Offering;" Larry Tooley, W. H. Bartholomew, Harry Kernell and Walters and Morton reappeared in their various specialties. Attendance fair.

G. L. FOX'S "HUMPTY DUMPTY" TROUPE closed their season at Booth's Theatre with the performances of Nov. 27. The attendance fell off somewhat during the week. G. L. Fox is to be taken to Boston, Mass., and placed in a private asylum, for medical attendance. The remainder of the company, with J. S. Maffitt as clown, will start on a provincial tour on Nov. 29. George Fawcett Rowe is to act this week at Booth's in "Little Em'ly."

FOR THE HOLIDAY WEEK the San Francisco Minstrels presented the same programme as during the previous week, save a single change—the ballad of "Lizzie Daisy," sung by D. A. Wambold. The attendance was good.

THE THIRD-AVENUE THEATRE is waxing in popularity; and deservedly so, as the performers exert themselves to please, and Manager Hitchcock, who is ever on the alert for fresh attractions, takes good care that no vulgarity of act or word shall obtrude itself upon the stage. The newcomers the past week included Turner and Rooke, Lillie Raymond, Conroy and Daly, Fred Warren and H. T. Mudge. This week J. W. McAndrews, Bobby and Alice Daly, the twin sisters French, and Ella Sheldon are announced.

"DON JUAN" is to be withdrawn from the stage of the Tivoli Theatre after the present week. In addition, the programme will be found to include pleasing sketches and an olio of variety specialties by popular performers.

MINNIE DOYLE has been lying quite ill at her residence in this city.

THE B. P. O. ELKS will give their annual ball in February.

"ROSE MICHEL" was produced at the Union-square Theatre on Nov. 22, and at once achieved success. It was cast as follows:

Count De Vernay	Chas. R. Thorne Jr.
Baron De Marvan	John Parselle
Baron De Bellevie	Frederick Robinson
Pierre Michel	J. H. Stoddart
Moulinet	Stuart Robson
Master Bernard	Thos. E. Morris
Andre	Eben Plympton
Officer of the Guard	W. H. Wilder
Turnkey	Lysander Thompson
Rose Michel	Miss Rose Eytinge
Countess de Vernay	Miss Fanny Morant
Louise	Miss Nina Varian
Baroness de Bellevie	Miss Augusta Raymond

The labor of adapting Ernest Blum's French drama for representation on the English stage has been performed by J. Steele MacKaye in a conscientious and creditable manner. It is in five acts, and, strictly speaking, it is a lurid melodrama. The single theme illustrated is a mother's love for her daughter. As we published the plot shortly after the first production of the drama, further reference to it need be made. The mounting is gorgeous, and surpasses all other attempts hitherto made in that direction at this theatre. Some of the scenes are built, and do not consist simply of painted canvas. The scene of the first act, representing the grand entrance to the De Vernay palace, with a view of the Seine and the Church of Notre Dame, is a marvel of the scenic artist's and carpenter's skill. A scene representing a kitchen in Pierre Michel's house, quite elaborately constructed, stands during the second and fourth acts. A grand saloon in the Count de Vernay's house, which is very elegant, is used during the third act, and the garden of the prison of Little Chatelet, with a view of Paris by moonlight, stands during the fifth act. The latter scene, in its general effect, by far surpasses in beauty any other that we remember having ever gazed on. The gallery is high in air, and through three large open windows are seen the roofs of neighboring edifices, and in the distance a view of Paris, in which the River Seine, spanned by numerous bridges, and reflecting the moon's rays, may be traced for miles in its serpentine course. The opportunities for any elaborate display of histrionic ability are confined to two characters—Rose Michel and her husband, Pierre. Miss Rose Eytinge has added to her reputation as an excellent actress by a well-conceived and carefully embodied impersonation of Rose Michel. Through a deep and intense love for her only daughter, and in order that she shall not suffer from a stain upon the family name, she conceals the knowledge of a murder committed by her husband, and will not speak when her benefactor, the Count De Vernay, is unjustly accused and convicted of that crime; and only does so at the end of the drama to prev

THE WEEK ending Nov. 27 was prolific of good things at the Griswold Opera-house, Troy, N. Y. Edwin Adams played in, respectively, "Wild Oats," "Hamlet" and "Enoch Arden," the first three nights, and Maggie Mitchell finished the week with "Little Barefoot," "Jane Eyre," "Lorle," "Fanchon" and "Pearl of Savoy." The houses were moderate the first two nights, but during the rest of the week were immense. Maggie Mitchell's engagement brought $2,800 into the house at regular prices of admission. She goes hence to Rochester, Buffalo, Cleveland and Pittsburg—a week in each place. The Opera-house company, supporting Edwin Adams, report good houses in Cohoes, Ilion, and Syracuse 25, 26, 27. Baker and Farron play "Helen and Hettie" 29, 30 Dec. 1, 2, and "Conrad and Lizette" 3 4. Dominick Murray appears 6 in "The Spy." The "Naiaid Queen" will not be produced here until after its run in Albany. Letter of Nov. 28.

THE BUFFALO BILL TROUPE is to be in Houston, Texas, Nov. 29, 30, Dec. 1, 2.

MISS SUSAN DENIN, who fell from a bridge in the Academy of Music, Indianapolis, Ind., on Nov. 15, as described in our past issue, found her injuries more serious than anticipated. She is now lying ill at a hotel in that city. She was unable to act on the evening of Nov. 24, and Miss Florence Chase, at very short notice, supplied her place in the play of the evening. Morris & Whiteley's Company, who had been supporting Miss Denin, began a season in Peru Nov. 22, acting stock-pieces.

R. M. DE WITT, publisher of the "Acting Plays" edition, has just added half-a dozen fresh ones to his list of Ethiopian and comic dramas. Their titles appear in his advertisement in this issue.

MISS LILLY BARRETTO advertises for an engagement as chambermaid and general utility, her object being to advance in the profession, to which she already has had some experience. See card.

THEODORE HAMILTON'S "OUR BOYS" COMBINATION played in Reading, Pa., Nov. 22, Harrisburg 24, Columbus, O., 25, 26, Piqua 27, and are to show this week in Indianapolis, Ind.

SAM E. RYAN informs us that the reason the Capitol Theatre in Albany, N. Y., closed on Nov. 16 was because the company struck for salary already due; and as Manager McCall declined to pay them, they refused to perform. Mr. Ryan lost his pictorial printing and a week's engagement.

AT COL. WOOD'S MUSEUM, Philadelphia, the Georgia Minstrels have appeared during the week ending Nov. 27, the dramatic company performing at the matinees in "Luke the Laborer" and "Robert Macaire." Wm. Carleton, the Irish comedian, will commence an engagement on the 6th of December, sustaining the title-role in a new play entitled "The Marquis of Waterford."

ALL THE DIFFERENT places of amusement in Philadelphia gave matinees on Thanksgiving Day, which were well attended, as were also the performances in the evening, the weather being remarkably fine.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., we are in receipt of the appended report of amusements, dated Nov. 21:

The first sign of Winter, with its days of alternate rain and sunshine, was given during the past week by frequent showers, and the attendance at the different theatres was affected somewhat by the rain. Joseph Murphy's engagement at the California Theatre, which was extended owing to a gradual increase of business, from one to three weeks, closed on the 20th. The pecuniary success that attended the appearances of Mr. Murphy has been owing to the prestige gained while he was one of the leading comedians of the local minstrel troupes. He has always been held in great favor by all classes of theatre-goers, and his experimenting with characters that require for their portrayal cultivated ability and the force of assured skill is regarded with tendency that would not have been a stranger. An instance of this was given a little time ago, when he attempted Eccles, and again last week at the California Theatre, when he tried Miles-na-Coppaleen in "The Spy." Colonel Shaw's failure in the latter character was pronounced by the critics generally. The record of performances during Mr. Murphy's third week was as follows: "The Collegians" on Monday; "Kerry" on Tuesday; "Kerry" for the benefit of the Germania Rifles, on the 17th; "His Last Legs" and "Handy Andy" on the 18th, and also for the benefit of Mr. Murphy on the 19th; "The Colleen Bawn" at the matinee on the 20th, and the same play in the evening, for the benefit of the family of a dead journalist, W. B. Linehan. On the 22d the stock company will appear in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and afterwards bring the week to the familiar pieces of "Flowers of the Forest" and "Under the Gaslight." On the 27th Byron's new comedy of "Our Boys" will be produced for the 28th. William Hamilton, Robert Paterson, T. W. Keene, Walter Leman, Ellie Wilton, Alice Harrison, and Belle Pateman. The melodrama from the French of "Pauline and Marguerite" will form the spectacle for the Christmas holidays.....Comedy and drama have given way to burlesque at Maguire's Theatre, and Jas. O'Neil, Miss Hawthorne and other actors of serious parts have gone under the ban of the stage to W. Craig, A. M. Kennedy, Katie Mayhew, and the followers of Momus in general. "The Fair One with the Blonde Wig," which is a remodeled version of "The Invisible Prince," was produced on the 15th with fair success. As it is announced for repetition during the coming week, an opportunity will be given to witness the performance and report it person. Lotta and Mazuma Minstrels at the Academy-house have done a fair business, the novelties offered being "The Skidmore Guards," "The Four Prophets" by Emerson, Mack, Wilson and Reed, and "The Philosophical Oration" by Billy Emerson. Fred Walz, tenor singer, who withdrew from his accustomed place in the dusky ones only a couple of weeks ago owing to illness of a child, reappeared on the 15th, and was kindly welcomed. Charley Sutton and Bob Hart are announced as being under engagements.....The opera at Platt's Hall has been highly attended lately. "Der Freischutz" was given on the 14th and 16th. "Fra Diavolo" on the 18th, and "The Barbiere" on the 20th.....Notwithstanding the apathy of the public, which has been shown by the small audiences during from time to time, towards the opera, Madame Fabbri boldly announces "The Merry Wives" or Formes' benefit on the 24th (which has been set down for the 23d, "La Sonnambula" on the 26th, and "Roberto le Diable" for the 28th..... Geo. Chaplin and Ella Badger are playing at Gilroy..... Accessions have been made to the local operatic talent by the arrivals from Utah, during the week of Signor and Signora Morini, Signorina Alice Persiani, mezzo-soprano; and Signor Tito Palmieri, tenor.

MUSICAL.

MRS. CHANFRAU'S VARIETIES THEATRE, New Orleans, La., received well-sustained patronage during the week ending Nov. 20. Chizzola's French Opera-bouffe Company, with Mlle. Geoffroy in leading roles, still remaining the attraction. The only new opera presented was "Petit Faust," which received its initial presentation in New Orleans Nov. 22. Mlle. Geoffroy in the role of Marguerite added another to her several triumphs. Mlle. Nardyn appeared as Mephisto, Mons. Roger and Duplan as Valentin and Le Crocher. Another opera, entirely new here, "La Perichole," is underlined for 26, and the troupe closes 27, leaving 28 for Galveston, Texas. They will be followed at the Varieties by Daly's Company, who will open the dramatic season at this Theatre 29 in "The Big Bonanza." Advices of Nov. 23.

AN E-flat cornet and a tuba-player are wanted by Prof. Schultz, leader of Navy-yard Band, who advertises.

"FOOTPRINTS ON THE SNOW," "Girls Will Have Their Way," and other attractive songs, can be found noticed, with prices, in Roe Stephens' card, in another column.

CHEAP MUSIC is published by Winner of Philadelphia. See card.

THE BERGER FAMILY and Sol Smith Russell were at the Academy, Charleston, S. C., Nov. 22, 23, 24. Miss Anna Berger's cornet solo was excellent. Miss Annie Morgan has a pleasing voice, and renders her songs with much grace. Miss Josie Madock's and Miss Ettie Morgan's duet of popular airs on the bells was loudly applauded, as was Mlle. Klaisy's solo on the violoncello. Sol Smith Russell in character songs and impersonations took the audience by storm, and had to sing at least three encores to every impersonation he essayed. Business was very good. Route ahead: Columbia, S. C., 29. Newberry 20, Greenville Dec. 1, Spartansburg 2, Charlotte 3, Chester 4, Columbia 6 (return), Sumter 7, and Wilmington, N. C., 8 and 9.....The Holman Opera Troupe commence an engagement of one week 29. Letter of Nov. 25.

THE GILMORE BAND is to give a concert at Detroit, Mich., Opera-house Dec. 6.

THE NICOLAO OPERA COMPANY gave a concert in Flint, Mich., Nov. 25, to a good house, giving the best satisfaction; they went to Lapeer 26, and met with a fair reception, the weather being unpropitious.

THE MENDELSSOHN QUINTET CLUB is to give two concerts in St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 29, 30.

MRS. BERNARD, the mother of Pierre Bernard, the husband of Caroline Richings, is reported to have died in Baltimore, Md., recently, "leaving ten children and a large fortune."

DR. HANS GUIDO VON BULOW made his first appearance in Brooklyn on Nov. 23 at Plymouth Church, assisted by the soprano Miss Lizzie Cronyn. The attendance was small but appreciative, numbering some six or eight hundred.

THE PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY of Brooklyn will give the opening concert of the season of 1875-6 at the Academy of Music on Dec. 18. The orchestra, as during the past two seasons, will be under the guidance of Theodore Thomas.

THE GOODALL JR., violinist, etc., and E. A. Tilton, piano accompanyist, are open for engagements with first-class parties. See card of particulars in another column.

THE CAMILLA URSO CONCERT TROUPE, under the management of S. A. Draper of Oil City, Pa., gave a good entertainment in Titusville, Pa., Nov. 24, and go to Oil City 25, Franklin 26, Meadville 27, and are to sing in Warren, O., 29, Painesville 30, Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 1, Rochester 2, Penn Yan 3, Canandaigua 4, Wilkesbarre, Pa., 7, Scranton 8, Lancaster 9, Reading 10, Bethlehem 11, Philadelphia 13.

THE advertises for an engagement as double bass and tuba player.

"SOLID DISHES TO THE FRONT" is the title of a humorous song-book, bearing the imprint of Robert M. De Witt, advertised in another column.

THE ADELAIDE PHILIPPS Italian-opera Troupe opened for one week at the Richmond (Va.) Theatre Nov. 22. During the week the following operas were presented to not large audiences: "Il Trovatore" 22, "La Cerentola" (Cinderella) 23, when Miss Matilde Phillipps made her debut, and far surpassed the public expectation by her excellent singing and fine acting. Her voice is a remarkably pure and melodious contralto, of wide range, and is peculiarly effective, both in the upper and lower registers. She was loudly called for, and acknowledged the same after the fall of the curtain on the last act. The new opera was a complete success. "La Favorita" 24, "Barber of Seville," 25, "Romeo e Giulietta" 26, "La Traviata" by request, for the Saturday matinee, and for the closing performance "Martha" and the second act of "The Barber of Seville." Advices of Nov. 28.

THE KELLOGG English-opera Company commenced a two weeks' season at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, Nov. 22, with the opera of "Martha." The "Huguenots," "The Bohemian Girl," "Il Trovatore," "Fra Diavolo," and "Rose of Castile," constituted the repertory for the opening week, during which the attendance was good, with the exception of the evening of the 24th, William Hamilton's benefit, when the inclement weather led to a slim attendance, Miss Annie Montague then making her first appearance in Philadelphia in the role of the Queen in "The Huguenots." Mr. Maas was unable, by reason of illness, to appear the first two evenings, Mr. Castle taking his place. Miss Kellogg appeared during the week in the operas of "Mignon," "Bohemian Girl," and "Fra Diavolo."

"MME. ANGOT'S CHILD," with Frank Cooly as Clairette, was presented at a matinee performance at the Amateur Drawing-room, Philadelphia, on Thanksgiving Day.

THE CORNETIST LEVY, his wife, Miss Lina Buckhardt, Miss Blanch Corelli and Mr. Melbourne are to give a concert in Music Hall, Troy, N. Y., Dec. 16.

BLIND TOM played to fair houses Nov. 24, 25, in Troy, N. Y.

THE BERGER FAMILY and Sol Smith Russell are reported to be meeting with fine success in the Southern States. A correspondent says that the business in all the halls will hold, and that they played to an eight-hundred-dollar house at Atlanta on their opening night. The following are a few extracts from some of the press notices:

THE BERGER FAMILY AND SOL S. RUSSELL.—Straub's Opera-house was crowded to its utmost capacity last night with a highly fashionable audience. The entertainment is of a superior order, gives great satisfaction, and never fails to draw large audiences.—*Knoxville Daily Whig and Chronicle.*

THE BERGER FAMILY AND SOL SMITH RUSSELL.—There are no more delightful entertainments than those given by the Berger-Russell Troupe, and their popularity is shown by the very large audiences that they always draw, especially in Atlanta. The company is large in its number of fine female performers, * * * Miss Anna Berger is a skilled performer on the cornet and violin. Mlle Emma Klaisy's solo on the violoncello was something wonderful. Miss Anna Morgan is a balladist of a high order, and never fails to receive several encores. The genius of fun is certainly Sol Smith Russell, the most mobile and changeable piece of comicality that was ever seen. Russell has become a national celebrity in his line. We recommend the company where it may go.—*Atlanta Daily Herald*, Nov. 19.

A MUSICAL PRODIGY.—We present our readers the following letter without comment:

JACKSON, MICH., Nov. 25, 1875.

EDITOR OF THE N. Y. CLIPPER.—I wish to call your attention to a fact that will greatly interest the readers of THE CLIPPER and the musical world in general. There is a gentleman in this city who undoubtedly sings lower than any other man living. He sings from "A" above middle "C" the limit of a tenor voice—to "F" below double "C"—nine tones below the bass compass—with ease, and to-day the writer and six others heard him sing in a *full, clear voice*, down to "D" below double "C." This, unless I am misinformed, is lower than any bass-singer living ever attempts to reach. His voice has never been cultivated to any extent, and is consequently somewhat harsh. His name is Wm. M. Pease. Yours truly, MILT. H. HALL.

VARIETY HALLS.

CLIPPER ALMANAC.—Our patrons will please bear in mind that the forms for the CLIPPER ALMANAC for 1876 will be closed very soon, and advertisements should be sent in as early as possible. For terms, etc., see notice in our business department.

LUSLINE, in her aquatic feats, and Watson the man-fish, announce their first open date as Jan. 17. They can be engaged through H. S. Sanderson, their agent, who advertises.

THOMPSON, Ethiopian, Irish and Dutch comedian, inserts his address in another column.

WESLYN AND CASEY, instrumentalists, vocalists and dancers, open at the Theatre Comique, Providence, R. I., Dec. 6.

WHITE-FACE specialty artists are wanted for a season of six weeks. Apply to Col. T. Allston Brown, as per card.

ROSEVILLE CONCERT HALL, Newark, N. J., is open for the season, and variety talent in all branches of the profession is advertised for by the proprietor, H. J. Manton.

MLLE. DE GRANVILLE, in feats of strength, and Venus and Adonis, in velocipede acts, can be engaged through their agents, E. W. Woolcott & Co. See card.

NOVELTY COMBINATIONS and specialty artists are wanted at the Metropolitan Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind., for a season commencing Jan. 3. Address Simon McCarthy, as per advertisement.

HARRY AND LEONIE MENDEL, Dutch artists, are at present performing at Looney's Varieties, St. Louis, Mo., where they can be addressed.

H. S. PARKER & Co., theatrical agents, Philadelphia, advertise for serio-comic vocalists, dancers, curiosities, etc.

MARSH ADAMS, stage-manager, bill-writer, negro comedian, etc., who is about concluding a lengthy engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind., where he can be addressed, will be at liberty Jan. 1, 1876.

MAJOR BURK, drill specialty artist, now at the Globe Theatre, New York, desires a lady partner to complete an act, sword combats, etc. He advertises in his card the qualifications necessary to become a partner, and particularly requests "G. X." to write.

THE HARRINGTON COMIQUE ALLIANCE showed at Quincy, Mass., Nov. 25. The troupe included the Ducello Family, Blanche Ray, Georgie Brown, of whom mention was made in last week's CLIPPER, and Frederick Rice, George C. Howard and the Rossis.

AN UNUSUALLY large audience was in attendance at the Globe Theatre, New Orleans, La., on the night of Nov. 22, to witness the appearance of Mme. Blanche's Parisian Sensation. The programme presented an attractive variety of sketches, songs, dancing and minstrelsy.

THE WAITE SISTERS, burlesque specialty artists, now performing at the Theatre Comique, Toledo, O., where they can be addressed, will be at liberty Dec. 13.

LOTT SANFORD, serio-comic vocalist, has recovered from her recent illness, and can be addressed care of this office by managers desiring to engage her.

SPECIALTY ARTISTS and dramatic stars are wanted at Barton Opera-house, Syracuse, N. Y. See card.

FEMALE TALENT is wanted at the Atlantic Varieties, Springfield, Mass., N. Y., as per advertisement.

DR. S. M. LANDIS, whose address find in another department, is prepared to arrange with variety managers for the production of his drama of "The Fiend, or the Torturer of Innocence."

BILLY HALLE, dancer, can be addressed care of this office.

SAM MARTIN, one-legged song-and-dance artist, can be engaged by applying to advertised address.

N. C. GOODWIN JR., the young mimic, in his specialty sketch "His First Rehearsal," during which he gives imitations of prominent actors, opens at Tilton's Varieties, Portland, Me., Nov. 29. The engagement of Edward Atherton, Boston, Mass., at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass., after which engagement he will be at liberty to accept open dates from managers, who are referred to his card for criticisms of the Boston (Mass.) press on his performances.

HEYWOOD BROTHERS' COMBINATION will show at Dekalb, Ill., Nov. 29, Crawfordville, Ind., 0, Greencastle Dec. 1, Terre Haute 2, Paris, Ill., 3, Mattoon 4, Decatur 6, Bloomington 7, Peoria 8, Pekin 9, Lincoln 10, Springfield 11. Business is reported as good.

C. F. FOX, double horizontal-bar performer, will be ready to accept engagements after Dec. 20 at first-class variety houses; also for the tenting season. See card.

TALENT of all kinds is wanted at the Germania Theatre, Scranton, Pa., as per card of proprietor and manager, Harry Fox.

FIRST-CLASS specialty people can find engagements at Smith's Opera-house, Grand Rapids, Mich., by applying to the proprietor, W. B. Smith, who advertises.

MINSTREL, variety and dramatic talent is wanted at Berry's Arcade Theatre, Jersey City, N. J. See advertisement.

AT FOX'S GERMANIA THEATRE, Scranton Pa., the company the past week included Mary Mitchell, Annie Rochfort, Frank Harrison, Thatcher and Hume and Harry Fox. On Nov. 29 the St. Clair Sisters and Fred Livingston are to appear.

AT THE ADELPHI, Buffalo, N. Y., the past week opened with the finest house of the season, and the performances were entertaining. The sketch of "Sarah's Young Man" introduced Harry Sinclair, Johnny Shay and Miss Jasper in roles that took well with the audience. Miss Ettie Romain's ballads were good. Murphy and Shannon in their specialty of "The Dutch Team" made a decided hit. A. W. Sawyer, tumbleronicon artist, was well received. The feature of the week's programme, however, was Miss Lillie Wilkinson in "Little Sunshine." The play and Miss Wilkinson's performances have been noticed heretofore in THE CLIPPER. The support was very fair, and business good all the week, including an extra matinee Thanksgiving Day. Dan Shelby came out in a card this week, stating certain evil-disposed persons had circulated reports he was to leave Buffalo, etc. He says, if he has any trouble in renewing his lease of the Adelphi, that he will "build a place of his own." Nov. 29, Spencer Prichard, Dan Sadie Vivian, Alice Archer, Wm. Forepaugh and the Clark Bros. are to commence. Departures 27 were Murphy and Shannon, Ettie Romain, A. W. Sawyer and Lillie Wilkinson. Advices of Nov. 26.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Richmond, Va., Emma Gertrude, dancer and contortionist; Fannie Duane, serio-comic; Emma Winnetta, in Irish specialties; and M. V. Malmburg were the new faces the past week. Emma Gertrude shows to a decided advantage. Fannie Duane is an old favorite, and shows much improvement in her singing and gestures. Emma Winnetta is painstaking, and a good card. Malmburg, who has been appointed stage-manager, is a pleasing actor, and his recitations are deserving of special mention. The clog-dancing of Charley Morris is artistic. Harry Delave, who has severed his connection with the O'Neil Combination, remains with the company, and is a deserving performer. May Robins, owing to indisposition, did not appear 22, as announced in our last letter. Harry Fenner and the Simpson Sisters are booked for 29. Business remains good. Charley Crowell closed 27, going to Norfolk, to take charge of the Norfolk Skating Rink.....At the Grand Central business remains good. No new faces were offered the past week. Aubrey and Moulton, gymnasts, closed 27, going to Norfolk. The Wheeler Sisters, Sadie St. Clair and Prof. Harris are underlined to open 29. Letter of Nov. 28.

AT THE ODEON VARIETY THEATRE, Newark, N. J., during the past week, business has been good. On Thanksgiving an extra matinee was given, and the house was packed. The new faces were the Barlow Brothers in ecentric songs-and-dances and jigs, who met with a very flattering reception; Lew Spencer, a good Dutch comedian, who won well-merited applause; Lulu Delmay, a vocalist of ability; and John Williams in his original and well-executed Lancashire songs-and-dances. The only departure 27 is John H. Carle, to Newton's Varieties, Hartford, Ct. To commence 29: the Claire Sisters, Argyle and Minnie.....The new faces at the Metropolitan on 22 were Yale and Decker, Mons. Goroux and Charles Mills, and Frankie Johnson. Yale and Decker are fair song-and-dance men; Mons. Goroux gave satisfaction in his juggling and barrel performances; Charles Mills and Frankie Johnson were well received, and their sketches and songs produced a happy effect. The Vaidis Twin Sisters were also added to the company, and gave satisfaction, their performance being vociferously applauded. Biz has been very good, and at the Thanksgiving matinee the house was crowded. Departures 27: Alice and Bobby Daly, to New York; Mons. Goroux, to Hartford; C. C. Matthews, Edward Leopold and Mlle. Lauretta and Yale and Decker, destination not known; and Fred J. Mackley, to Mitchell's, Philadelphia. The announcements for 29 are the Ifferd Sisters (Belle and Celia), May Hamilton, Mlle. Zittella, Jas. Messenger, Pettit and White, Kate O'Connor and G. B. Harcourt.....The Sheridan & Mack Combination is billed for 30 at the Opera-house. Advices of Nov. 27.

ONE OF THE LARGEST as well as one of the best companies of the season, appeared at the Vaudeville Theatre, Louisville, Ky., Nov. 22, and, notwithstanding strong opposition, the theatre was crowded. Little Adrine, Minnie Gray, Mons. and Madame D'Omer, and Miss Lottie Brown were the new additions to the company, and they gave a very enjoyable entertainment. Little Adrine appeared in several song-and-dances, and was warmly received. Minnie Gray made a decided hit in her songs, dances and jigs, and received several recalls. The great attraction, however, were the D'Omers, whose specialties were new and attractive. The feats of contortionship, as well as the William Tell feat of Mons. D'Omer, were very fine, and the bowing of Madame D'Omer was lavishly applauded. The serio-comic vocalizations of Miss Lottie Brown were very fair. The Dutch Mendels in songs-and-dances, Ophelia Starr in polka, Johnny Bowman, Nat Hyams and Joe Childs in amusing interludes, and Lizzie and Nellie Robinson in songs-and-dances contributed their share to the entertainment. The Victorelli Family, Annie Braddon, and J. Cormack Smith are billed for 29. The Mendels depart on the 27th for St. Louis, the Robinson Family for Toledo, and the D'Omers for New York.....Miss Renta's Female Minstrels commenced a two night's engagement at Masonic Temple 23, and succeeded in drawing crowded houses. Letter of Nov. 26.

AT THE Adelphi, Toledo, O., the new arrivals Nov. 22 were the St. Felix Troupe and Kate Sheppard. The Felix Children have improved very much since their last appearance here, and they have a fine wardrobe. Miss Sheppard sang serio-comic songs. Emma Bretto closed 27; also Adams and Ransom, who go to Bucyrus, O. Griffin and Rice open 29. Biz improving.....At the Theatre Comique there were no new arrivals 22. Den Thompson's date being transformed to Dec. 13. Mlle. Barretta closes 27; also Archie White and Ella Esmond, who go to Grand Rapids; and Hall and Thompson, who go to Cleveland. Niles and Evans, John T. Kelley and Rosa D'Erina open 29.....At the Atlantic Garden the new arrival was Kitty Dolman, who appeared in comic songs. Cincinnatus Lottie Archer and Agnes Sutherland close 27, going to Detroit, Mich. Billy and Maggie Ray and Lizzie Latour open 28. Advices of Nov. 26.

THE GARNELLA BROTHERS, having canceled their engagement for the season with Josh Hart, have been secured for ten weeks in San Francisco, and open there Dec. 20,

THE MAN TO WALK twelve hundred miles in twelve hundred hours is wanted at the Opera-house, Hamilton, Ohio, not Canada, as stated in last week's CLIPPER.

MOORE'S OPERA-HOUSE, Youngstown, O., will be opened for the season Dec. 4, and first-class artists are requested to communicate with Frank Wild, business and stage-manager.

THE ST. CHARLES THEATRE, New Orleans, La., is advertised to let for a variety theatre. It is well stocked with scenery and appointments, will seat two thousand, and Mr. Ben De Bar offers to give a five years' lease of the property, with possession in April next.

AN ARTIST who can do double-trapeze business is wanted by Prof. E. C. Taylor, whose address find in another column.

PERFORMERS desiring engagements at Carrollton Variety Theatre, Fall River, Mass., are referred to the manager's advertisement.

THE WINNETTS—Thomas and Lotta—now traveling with the Coleman Family, commence a two weeks' engagement at the Grand Central Theatre, Troy, N. Y., Dec. 20.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE, Troy, N. Y., will be opened for the season Dec. 13, and first-class variety performers are advertised for.

JOHN LE CLAIR, gymnast, opens at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 29. He can be addressed through his agents, E. W. Woolcott & Co., for engagements.

EMMERSON AND CLARK, song-and-dance artists, publish a card from J. M. Mortimer, manager of the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., in which they are rated by him as first class artists in their line. They are now performing at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass.

A CARD from the Orrins, acrobats, who have just concluded an engagement of seventy-nine weeks with the "Humpty Dumpty" Troupe—in which they return thanks to Messrs. G. L. FOX, Geo. H. Tyler, and all the members of the company for attentions shown in the past—can be found in our business department. All communications for the brothers can be addressed care of this office.

BABY BINDLEY, juvenile specialty artist, assisted by her father, Prof. Bindley, open at Grand Central Theatre, Troy, N. Y., Nov. 29. They can be engaged through Agents Woolcott & Co., as per card.

FISH & AUSTIN'S COMBINATION is to perform in Falls Village, Ct., Nov. 29, Litchfield 30, Walcottville Dec. 1, Collinsville 2, Unionville 3, New Hartford 4. Miss Emma Austin, who has recovered from a severe illness, rejoined the show in Great Barrington, Mass., Nov. 27.

VARIETY NEWS from Cincinnati comes as appended from our correspondent, dating Nov. 26: "At the National Theatre Comique the new appearances this week were Sidney C. France, J. H. Larkins, Harry Clifford, Carrie Armstrong, and Lottie Grant. Mr. France appeared as Skid in 'Marked for Life,' the length of which precluded much of an olio. Mr. France was well received. The olio consisted of the Dutch specialties of Larkin and Miss Armstrong, which made quite a hit, songs-and-dances by the Turner Brothers, Baby McDonald's specialties, Lottie Grant's vocalisms, James McDonald's clog-dance, Tommy Turner's banjo-solo, and the farce of 'Slippery Cake,' in which Harry Clifford was very funny. Business has been large. The departures to-morrow will be S. C. France for Baltimore, Turner Brothers for Philadelphia, and James and Baby McDonald for Boston. Baker and Doyle, Helene Prior and Edwin Failing are underlined for the 26th, and Harry Clifford will appear for the comp.'.....At the Grand Central Theatre was reopened on Monday with J. T. Leon as manager, and J. W. Berkley as stage manager. The company consists of the Leon Family, gymnasts; Clara Stanley, vocalist; Agnes Hawthorne, balladist; Annie Clarke, Annie De Lorme and Maud Leonora, vocalists; Harry Osborne, Billy Ford, Billy Mendel, Charley Young and Harry Morris, comedians. Business has been fair. Ada Lawrence is underlined for next week. Mr. Leon is confident of making the hall a success.....At the Adelphi the newcomers this week have been Billy and Maggie Ray in character sketches, and Billy Reed in songs-and-dances. The latter's name is painstaking, and a good card. Malmburg, who has been appointed stage-manager, is a pleasing actor, and his recitations are deserving of special mention. The clog-dancing of Charley Morris is artistic. Harry Delave, who has severed his connection with the O'Neil Combination, remains with the company, and is a deserving performer. May Robins, owing to indisposition, did not appear 22, as announced in our last letter. Harry Fenner and the Simpson Sisters are booked for 29. Business remains good. Charley Crowell closed 27, going to Norfolk, to take charge of the Norfolk Skating Rink.....At the Grand Central business remains good. No new faces were offered the past week. Aubrey and Moulton, gymnasts, closed 27, going to Norfolk. The Wheeler Sisters, Sadie St. Clair and Prof. Harris are underlined to open 29. Letter of Nov. 28.

AT THE ODEON VARIETY THEATRE, Newark, N. J., during the past week, business has been good. On Thanksgiving an extra matinee was given, and the house was packed. The new faces were the Barlow Brothers in ecentric songs-and-dances and jigs, who met with a very flattering reception; Lew Spencer, a good Dutch comedian, who won well-merited applause; Lulu Delmay, a vocalist of ability; and John Williams in his original and well-executed Lancashire songs-and-dances. The only departure 27 is John H. Carle, to Newton's Varieties, Hartford, Ct. To commence 29: the Claire Sisters, Argyle and Minnie.....The new faces at the Metropolitan on 22 were Yale and Decker, Mons. Goroux and Charles Mills, and Frankie Johnson. Yale and Decker are fair song-and-dance men; Mons. Goroux gave satisfaction in his juggling and barrel performances; Charles Mills and Frankie Johnson were well received, and their sketches and songs produced a happy effect. The Vaidis Twin Sisters were also added to the company, and gave satisfaction, their performance being vociferously applauded. Biz has been very good, and at the Thanksgiving matinee the house was crowded. Departures 27: Alice and Bobby Daly, to New York; Mons. Goroux, to Hartford; C. C. Matthews, Edward Leopold and Mlle. Lauretta and Yale and Decker, destination not known; and Fred J. Mackley, to Mitchell's, Philadelphia. The announcements for 29 are the Ifferd Sisters (Belle and Celia), May Hamilton, Mlle. Zittella, Jas. Messenger, Pettit and White, Kate O'Connor and G. B. Harcourt.....The Sheridan & Mack Combination is billed for 30 at the Opera-house. Advices of Nov. 27.

ONE OF THE LARGEST as well as one of the best companies of the season, appeared at the Vaudeville Theatre, Louisville, Ky., Nov. 22, and, notwithstanding strong opposition, the theatre was crowded. Little Adrine, Minnie Gray, Mons. and Madame D'Omer, and Miss Lottie Brown were the new additions to the company, and they gave a very enjoyable entertainment. Little Adrine appeared in several song-and-dances, and was warmly received. Minnie Gray made a decided hit in her songs, dances and jigs, and received several recalls. The great attraction, however, were the D'Omers, whose specialties were new and attractive. The feats of contortionship, as well as the William Tell feat of Mons. D'Omer, were very fine, and the bowing of Madame D'Omer was lavishly applauded. The serio-comic vocalizations of Miss Lottie Brown were very fair. The Dutch Mendels in songs-and-dances, Ophelia Starr in polka, Johnny Bowman, Nat Hyams and Joe Childs in amusing interludes, and Lizzie and Nellie Robinson in songs-and-dances contributed their share to the entertainment. The Victorelli Family, Annie Braddon, and J. Cormack Smith are billed for 29. The Mendels depart on the 27th for St. Louis, the Robinson Family for Toledo, and the D'Omers for New York.....Miss Renta's Female Minstrels commenced a two night's engagement at Masonic Temple 23, and succeeded in drawing crowded houses. Letter of Nov. 26.

COLLINS AND MOORE, acrobatic song-and-dance men, who are favorably spoken of by the Boston press in extracts published, with their address, in another column, desire to negotiate with responsible managers.

THE ARRIVALS at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., Nov. 22, were Clara Sidelle, Charles A. Vincent, Lazelle and Millson, and Master Lazelle. A very serious and probably fatal accident happened to Master Lazelle on the evening of the 24th. In making the final somersault from the trapeze to the carpet, which was held under for the purpose of catching him, one of the men holding the carpet allowed it to slip from his grasp, and the boy fell to the floor with a crash, fracturing his skull, and he was carried from the theatre to a carriage insensible, in which state he now remains. We have just learned that hopes are entertained of his recovery, and are assured by Manager Montpellier that no pains or expense had been spared to secure the best surgical aid for him. The departures 27 are Georgia May and La Petite Florence, destination not given; Ella Davis, to Theatre Comique, Detroit, Mich.; the Kine Brothers, Mitchell's, St. Louis; Griffin and Rice, to the Adelphi, Toledo. Advices of Nov. 26.

THE HASSONS—Billy and Sadie—have leased the City Hotel, St. Louis, Mo., and advertise that they will furnish the profession with good accommodations at reasonable rates.

THE NEW FACES at Smith's Opera-house, Grand Rapids, Mich., Nov. 21 were the Lorn Sisters, the Perry Brothers, Ed. Chrissie, Ned West, Miss Lydia Ross and Miss Della Wallace. The show is good, and the public appreciated it, filling the house every night. Miss Lizzie Mulvey opened 25. Miss Ida Carlisle closed 19, going to Chicago. Niles and Evans closed same date, as did Minnie Rainforth and Holmes and Malcom. The Stewart Sisters are announced to appear 29. Jeanie Lesslie closes 27, going to Detroit. Letter of Nov. 26.

THE TROY BOYS, known as the Onzalo Brothers, made their first appearance since the Cincinnati accident during the week ending Nov. 27, and made a tremendous hit in their daring and graceful trapeze act at the Grand Central, Troy, N. Y. Quilter and Goldrich took like hot cakes, and are re-engaged for another week. Miss Adelaide Miller will continue to win the favor of the patrons by her attractive presence and vocal abilities. Ashley and Smith, skaters, to Philadelphia; the La Verdes, to New York. Booked for 29: Barney McNulty, Fatty Stewart, Murphy and Norton, Baby Bindley and father, Lulu Mortimer, Kate O'Connor and George B. Harcourt. Business large. Letter of Nov. 28.

AT THE GRAND CENTRAL, Philadelphia, the Boissett Family, Mlle. Realta, Seamon and Somers, Miss Polly Daly, Col. Page and Miss Minnie Hall were the new arrivals on Nov. 22. The Boissets in their neat gymnastic act, Mlle. Realta in her feats of strength, Seamon and Somers in their acrobatic songs-and-dances, Miss Polly Daly in serio-comic songs, Col. Page in cornet-solos, and Miss Minnie Hall in her character vocalism were attractive features of a lengthy programme, which was concluded by the comic drama of "The Dutchman in Turkey," with G. W. Thompson in the leading role. Weslyn and Casey, Emmerson and Clark, and Miss Kitty Sharpe closed here on the 27th ult. Saisuma and Little All Right, Harry Macarthy and Miss Lillie Raymond commence on Nov. 29.

AT ENOCHS' VARIETIES, Philadelphia, the audience was good during the week ending Nov. 27, the principal features of the programme being the songs-and-dances of Manchester and Jennings, and an excellent sensational drama, entitled "The Black Hand, or the Lost Will," in which Frank Jones appeared to decided advantage in six different characters, and introduced his musical specialties. Frank Jones, Manchester and Jennings, and Tom Granger closed Nov. 27. Miss Sallie Partington and Joseph Herman open Nov. 29 in the sensational drama "Nevada Kate;" George W. Murray, Miss Kate Morris, Mlle. Salina, Grace Monroe, W. H. Davis, and W. P. Kitts also putting in an appearance on the last mentioned date.

AT MILLER'S WINTER GARDEN, Philadelphia, M. Ventini, E. H. Trainer, Mlle. Zulella, G. B. Harcourt and Miss Kate O'Connor, in their respective specialties, were the new arrivals during the week ending Nov. 27. Fred Mackley opens Nov. 29.

THE NEW NATIONAL THEATRE, Tenth and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia, will be opened about the beginning of January next, work being rapidly pushed forward on the building with that object in view. William J. Gilmore, who has the advantage of a long and varied experience in the variety business, will be the sole manager of this new establishment.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., was largely patronized during the past week. The new attractions were Alonzo Schwartz and Milton Nobles in his play of "Bohemians and Detectives," which proved a great attraction. He was fairly supported by Miss Fannie Burt and the members of the regular company. The scenery and stage effects by Harry Hunter are deserving of mention. The departures Nov. 27 were Milton Nobles, Alonzo Schwartz, Ione Lang, Clara Moore, Fannie Burt, W. H. Langdon and Chas. Miron. Thomas J. Berry, treasurer, will resume his duties in the box-office Nov. 29, having been absent in the South and West for a number of weeks. The announcements for Nov. 29 are Wm. Henry Rice, Maggie Gray, the Metropolitan Ballet Troupe, sixteen in number, and Frank H. Nelson in his sensational drama of "Lost, or Out in the World."..... The new arrivals at the Avenue Theatre Nov. 22 were Robert L. Hall and Goldie and Barry. Mlle. Ida Harris and Mlle. Florence were the recipients of a complimentary benefit on the evening of the 26th. A number of volunteers appeared in addition to the regular company, and, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the house was filled to its utmost capacity. The departures were Guy Linton, Lucy Adams, Nannie Welch, Maude Lemoyne

TERMS.

Single copy, 10 cents. Per annum, $4.00 in advance, including postage to any part of the United States. Foreign postage extra.

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 20 cents is made from each yearly subscription.

ADVERTISING under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.

Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Extracts from other papers incorporated in news department, 50 cents per line.

Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal discount made when paid for three months or longer in advance.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor,
CLIPPER BUILDING Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS FOR CHARLES W. FISH THE RIDER
WILL FIND HIM AT HIS HOME IN ST. ALBANS, VT.
Box 501. 36 4t

AN EXCELLENT PICTURE OF MR. CHAS. CALLENDER, proprietor of Callender's Georgia Minstrels, appears in THE NEW YORK DAILY GRAPHIC of Nov. 24, with a sketch of his life. 36-1t*

NOTICE TO MANAGERS.
C. F. FOX,
in his wonderful performances on the double horizontal bars, will be open to accept engagements after Dec. 20. Also ready to engage for Touting Season. All first-class managers address C. F. FOX,
36-2t* Mansion House, 625 Arch st., Philadelphia, Pa.

SMITH'S OPERA-HOUSE,
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.
W. S. SMITH .....Proprietor
FRED ROBERTS .....Stage-manager
OVERFLOWING HOUSES NIGHTLY.
Wanted at all times,
FIRST-CLASS SPECIALTY PEOPLE.
Address as above. 36-3t

THE FIEND OR TORTURER OF INNOCENCE, acknowledged by the Press and the Public to be the most HUMOROUS and SOUL-HARROWING TRAGEDY of any age, can be secured by first-class variete theatres for a short season, with the author, Dr. S. H. LANDIS as DICK SHAW, the Fiend. The Grand Central, Phila. elphia, was crammed, and the laughter continued and applause were continuous, but POSITIVELY no "groans, hootings," or hisses (as per CLIPPER) were heard. Address Dr. LANDIS, at his Medical Institute, 13 N. 11th st., Phila.

JAKE BERRY'S ARCADE
THEATRE, No. 30 NEWARK AVENUE,
JERSEY CITY.
Thoroughly refitted, with Private Boxes, New Stage, etc. No smoking or drinking in the Theatre. First-class in every respect.
Talent of all kinds wanted, Minstrel, Variety and Dramatic. Address as above. 36-2t*

WANTED, A GOOD MARCY'S SCIOPTICON. Address J. H. KELLEY, Lock-box 1,106 Adrian, Mich. 36-1t*

WANTED, AN ENGAGEMENT with a reliable and responsible company, as first chambermaid and general utility—object more to learn the profession than anything else—by a young lady eighteen years old and some experience on the stage. Address MISS LILLY BARRETTO, care of H. B. F., 131 Baronne st., New Orleans La. 36-1t*

J. S. BLISS, MANAGER NEW Lyceum Bureau, Janesville, Wis. Agency for Lectures, readers, concert troupes. Territory the whole country [2t*

MAST. GEO. CUMMINGS, APprentice of Mr. Harry Whitby, desires an engagement for a few seasons with some responsible manager. Address Geo. Cummings, 106 N. Queen st., Lancaster, Pa. 35-1t*

FOOTPRINTS ON THE SNOW 40c. (Lew Benedict's great song); Girls Will Have their Way, 40c.; I'm So Happy Thou Art Near 40c.; Old Orchard Cot by the Stream, etc.; Out of Work, 40c; Pocket Melodeon, 40c. Another batch of taking songs (mailed postpaid) from the presses of
30-13t* ROE STEPHENS, Detroit, Mich.

AUBURN HOUSE, JOLIET, Ill. Professional Headquarters, being exactly opposite the New Warner Hall and Joliet Opera-house. Special rates.
M. L. LEVY, Proprietor.
Indorsed by Charley Shay's Minstrels, and others. 36 13t

RELIABLE, COMPETENT, TEMPERATE.
Refers to the profession generally. Desires an engagement as business agent or manager with a first-class star, theatre or company. Address COL. J. H. RICE,
36-1t* 15 School street, Boston.

FOX'S GERMANIA THEATRE, SCRANTON, PA.
HARRY FOX .....Proprietor and Manager
FRANK HARRISON .....Stage-manager
NOW IN FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS.
TALENT OF ALL KINDS WANTED. WRITE AND GET A DATE. 36-1t*

PROFESSIONALS VISITING Pittsburg, Pa., can find first-class board, a quiet home and reasonable rates at Mrs. HAGL'S, 69 Grant st., Pittsburg. Refer to the Garretta Troupe and Wineuetta. 36-4t*

TO DISENGAGED PROFESSIONALS.—The undersigned will commence a six months' dramatic season on or about Dec. 23 in large Canadian cities only. Salaries sure and in gold. Parties with wardrobe, or those willing to devote their money for that purpose, only wanted. Fares advanced but deducted. Direct to G. E. WILSON & CO., Managers, Montreal, Can. 36-2t*

GEORGE E. STONEBURNER, City Billposter, Distributor and Advertiser.
Proprietor of all the best bulletin boards in the city. Prices reasonable.
Lancaster, O. P. O. Box, No. 97. 36-1t*

FOR SALE, THE BEST MARIONETTE EXHIBITION IN AMERICA, KNOWN AS THE ANGLO-AMERICAN.
Figures brought from Europe at heavy expense. Scenery painted by Hoyt. Just the thing for the Centennial. Can be shown in hall or under canvas. Troupe can be procured. For particulars address JOSEPH SHOEMAKER, Proprietor, 1,122 Green s reet, Phila., Pa. 36-2t*

HOLIDAY DATE—
TAYLOR OPERA-HOUSE, TRENTON, N. J.
Christmas and New Year's. Open for terms with any company or troupe having real attractions.
36-3t Address JOHN TAYLOR, Manager.

JAMES M. CALDWELL, formerly agent Grayson's Pavilion Show, and since agent of Gilbert Sisters' Dramatic Company, send me your address at once to Chatham, New Brunswick.
36-1t* MARK GRAYSON.

WINNER'S PENNY MUSIC for piano or organ. "Attack Gallop," "Spring, Gentle Spring," "Giroflé and Girofla Waltz," "You Never Miss the Water," etc., "Wait Till the Moonlight Falls on the Water," "Juliet Waltz," "For Ever," "Madame Angot Waltz." The above pieces, together with a dozen others, will be sent on receipt of 25 cents. WINNER'S MUSIC STORE, 1,003 Spring Garden street, Philadelphia. 36-1t

WOODS' MUSEUM, PHILA.
GEORGIA Extraordinary success. Engage. MINSTRELS
GEORGIA ment extended one week longer. MINSTRELS
GEORGIA "CALLENDER'S FAMOUS. MINSTRELS
GEORGIA THE PHILADELPHIA REC- MINSTRELS
GEORGIA ORD says: "An immense jam. MINSTRELS
GEORGIA Nearly 2,000 persons turned away MINSTRELS.
GEORGIA last night and the sale of tickets MINSTRELS
GEORGIA stopped half an hour before the MINSTRELS
GEORGIA performance began." THE MINSTRELS
GEORGIA PRESS says: "They are unques- MINSTRELS
GEORGIA tionably excellent." THE MINSTRELS
GEORGIA TIMES says: "Hundreds are MINSTRELS
GEORGIA turned away nightly." [36-1t* MINSTRELS

THE DUTCH MENDELS, HARRY AND LEONIE.
HAVE MADE THE BIGGEST HIT OF THE SEASON AT VAUDEVILLE THEATRE, LOUISVILLE. Received with shouts of applause everywhere. Open at LOONEY'S VARIETIES, St. Louis, Nov. 29.
M 1t* Address THE MENDELS.

FREEMAN'S Hall Genesseo, Ill., has a seating capacity of 800; good stage and scenery. Will be rented by the night, week or shares WALTER THOMAS. [36-1t*

BRANT'S HALL, HARRISBURG, PA.
For rent to traveling companies and variety business. Address JOHN H. BRANT.
29-3t* Proprietor.

GALVESTON, TEXAS. TREMONT OPERA-HOUSE.
BRILLIANT AND SUCCESSFUL OPENING OF THE SEASON OF 1875-6.
Combinations wishing time in January will please address REN WARD, Manager. Following dates open: Dec. 27, Jan. 3, Jan. 10, Jan. 17, Jan. 24. 34-3t*

VARIETY AND MINSTREL SINGERS
must use songs that take an audience. You can always rely upon what I advertise, as I select only those that are suitable. Look every week for my ad.
ROE STEPHENS,
30-13t* Detroit, Mich.

WILSON HALL, GERMANTOWN, PHILADELPHIA,
formerly Germantown Opera-house. Full stock of scenery, with all the modern appliances. Seating capacity, 800. Population of ward, 30,000. Rent, $25 finding gas and heating by steam. G. BANKS WILSON, Proprietor, Office Room No. 8, Wilson Hall. Washington F. Gamble, Agent. [33-13t*

BEGINNERS' QUADRILLE BAND, Nos. 1 and 2 (48 each No.). Each contains 12 sets of quadrilles and waltzes, and 20 fancy or contra dances; very easy; highest note in first violin part is B in the first position; 1st and 2d violins, cornet, clarionet and bass. SCORE'S Full Quadrille Orchestra, 250 Nos. Each No. contains one full set of Quadrilles or Waltzes, or two or more Galops, Polkas, etc., by Strauss, Ziikoff, etc.; 30cts. for 8 or 9 instruments, or 35cts. for 5. No. 11 Quinez Quadrille Band, $6 for 5 books, $9 for 8 parts. Overtures for small Orchestras, $1 each. Send for Catalogue.
ELIAS HOWE, 168 Court street, Boston.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—THREE NEW sets of Swiss Bells of fifty bells each. C. L. GRIM, 151 Seventh street, Williamsburg, N. Y. 35-2t*

WANTED, 100 LIVING CURIOSITIES AND FREAKS OF NATURE,
for a season of seven months, to commence April 5, 1876. No traveling to be done.
For further particulars address MANAGER CURIOSITY TROUPE, Revere House,
35-3t* 696 Broadway, New York.

EICHBERG'S OPERA-HOUSE, CHAMPAIGN, ILL.
First-class companies visiting Chicago and vicinity will find Champaign a desirable point. Terms, either share or rental. For particulars address EICHBERG & ROTH. [35-13t*

PARTICULAR NOTICE.
Variety and Negro Sketches, Songs, Burlesques, Acts, Gags, Farces, Sensational and Specialty Dramas written by DAVEAU,
35-3t 116 south First st., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

MUSEUM FOR SALE.
70 CASES OF MOUNTED BIRDS, ANIMALS, WAX-FIGURES, ETC. Best collection in the country. Must be sold. Apply to HADWICK, Wilmington, Del. 35-3t*

RICHMOND, IND., RICHMOND HALL.
D. H. HALE, Proprietor. Capacity, 1,000; stage and scenery complete; lighted with gas; heated with furnaces; best in the city; local orchestra; good hotels.
35-13t H. T. LEMON, Agent.

WANTED, A YOUNG MAN
as partner, to form A TRIPLE ATTRACTION
in a single and double trapeze act. Address immediately, ALB. E. MALROSE,
35-13t* 12 South Canal st., Chicago, Ill.

NEW MAGIC TRICKS.
The Magic Mirror, price $1.50. At command—all kinds of fine pictures appear and disappear at word of command. Defies detection. Rope trick, 25c. Old patrons, send three-cent stamp for our new catalogue for November. Trick Cards, 25c. Magic Tambourine, 25c. Second sight Mystery, 25c. Knot and Ring Trick, 15c. The New Hindoo Block Trick, 25c. The most marvelous trick ever invented.
QUEEN & CO.,
35-2t* Stoneham, Mass.

TWO LADIES WANTED BY THEATRICAL TROUPE now organizing. Light parts, but dressy. Salaries low, but sure. Engagement for entire season. Address, with photographs and terms, A. C. STANLEY, Fairmont, W. Va. 35-2t*

NEW, NOVEL, ORIGINAL, ENTERTAINING.
"THE CENTENNIAL"
Issued June 1st by
MRS. FRANKIE GONZALES,
COMIC LECTURESS.
Managers address 868 S. 7th street, Phila., Pa. 35-2t*

WANTED, SIX LADIES, to travel with Minstrels. Must be good dressers and vocalists. Send photo. A lady and gent TRAPEZE PERFORMERS.
Two good BAND-MEN. Take the road Jan. 1. Salary is low, but sure.
35-2t* Address OPERA-HOUSE, Altoona, Pa.

THE LITTLE FLOWER YOU GAVE ME 35c. (sung by J. A. Barney, San Francisco Minstrels, with great success); Beautiful Girl of Kildare, 40c.; Beside now Your Hair is Gray, 40c.; Dearest Kath leen, 40c.; Don't Shut Out the Moonlight, 35c.; Dear Little Sailboat, 35c. All good first-part songs. Mailed free of postage. ROE STEPHENS, Detroit, Mich. 30-13t*

WANTED, A YOUNG LADY WOULD LIKE to appreciate herself to a respectable Circus Manager, to learn to perform with animals. Address CLARA DE VERE, Marionette, Morgan Co., Ind. 35-2t*

TALLY'S OPERA-HOUSE, SHREVEPORT, LA.
FOR RENT TO COMPANIES AT LOW RATES.
35 2t* RIOU & GROUCHY, Lessees.

CARD.
CONCERNING BENEFITS AND SPECULATION ENGAGEMENTS
FOR THE COMING SEASON OF 1875 AND '76.
DUPREE & BENEDICT'S
ORIGINAL NEW ORLEANS
GIGANTIC MINSTRELS AND BRASS BAND, GREAT TRIPLE COMPANY AND BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE OF TWENTY-FOUR YEARS' UNBROKEN OVATION AND MOST SUCCESSFUL, RELIABLE AND POWERFUL MINSTREL BAND IN THE WORLD.
Have received thousands of applications throughout the entire country the past seasons from Lyceum Courses, Course Committees, Firemens Companies, Clubs, Military Societies, School Committees, Home Orphan Institutes, Temperance and Benevolent Societies, and many managers and other organizations, asking and inquiring particulars, if the services of our company could be secured on a certainty for one or two nights to play for their benefits, etc. We have also received hundreds of applications from proprietors of Opera-houses, Theatres, Agents of Halls, Bill posters and others, wanting to know if we would arrange dates to play for them on certainty, or sell our receipts for one or two nights for a certain special specified time, etc. But all such applications we had to decline to negotiate, owing to an extensive traveling route being always arranged five and six months ahead, which would preclude the accepting any of the above offers whatever. But now we take great pleasure to announce to all the above applicants that we have made arrangements the coming season to accept all such above-mentioned engagements, providing the same will come on our regular route, or within forty to sixty miles from each city we visit, and we to reserve the exclusive right to fix the day and date for such benefits most convenient to our route. Our terms will be from two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) to four hundred and fifty dollars ($450) per night, according to the size of the city and the standing and strength of the company therein. We will give the entire entertainment, and furnish all our regular usual advertisements, consisting of large Pictorial Posters, Advance Ribbon Dodgers, daily Minstrel Heralds of eight pages each, reading matter, Red Band Dodgers and House Programmes. We will pay for posting and advertisements in dailies; and, in fact, we will pay and furnish everything else required to make the entertainment a success except opera-house or hall rent, license, gas, and help required to run the same, which must be furnished and paid for by the parties engaging us. We will also furnish the services of our two first-class agents, who will advertise each and every city thoroughly seven to ten days in advance. First-class managers of theatres wishing to make engagements during the regular season, for one or two weeks on a certainty, will meet with prompt attention, and we will endeavor to fix such dates to suit them. Our following are some of the cities we shall visit this coming season, giving an idea of our route to all intended applicants, and they can govern themselves accordingly: Commencing with this old, reliable city of Pittsburg, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Boston, Brooklyn, Cleveland, Louisville, Chicago, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia, Milwaukee, Providence, R. I., Lowell, Manchester, Portland, Worcester, Hartford, Lawrence, Albany, Newark, Trenton, Harrisburg, Wilmington, Easton, Scranton, Lancaster, Elmira, Utica, Williamsport, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Watertown, Wheeling, Columbus, Erie, Detroit, East Saginaw, Grand Rapids, Fort Wayne, Battle Creek, Lafayette, Dayton, Indianapolis, Terre Haute, Marrietta, Portsmouth, Lexington, Chillicothe, Evansville, Memphis, Nashville, Jackson, Vicksburg, New Orleans, Galveston, Houston, Little Rock, Cairo, Quincy, Keokuk, Peoria, Springfield, Bloomington, Madison, La Crosse, St. Paul, Des Moines, Minneapolis, Dubuque, Pond du Lac, Green Bay, Manhasit, Leavenworth City, Council Bluffs, Sioux City, Yankton, Omaha, Denver City, Salt Lake, San Francisco, Sacramento, Stockton, Marysville, Virginia City, Kanaka City, St. Joseph, Atchison, Jefferson City, Huntsville, Ala., Chattanooga, Knoxsville, Norfolk, Petersburg, Richmond, Montreal, Quebec, Ottawa, and Toronto. All letters of application must be addressed to No. 135 North Third street, Philadelphia, Pa., to
CHAS. H. DUPREZ.
Manager of the Great Duprez & Benedict's Minstrels.
Cut this out and keep it for future reference, in the immediate future. [2t*
P. S.—Arrangements can also be made on the arrival in each city, ten days in advance of the company, with our only authorized general business agent.
24-1t-tf eow J. H. LAINE, Esq.

PROFESSOR MOREY, THE AMERICAN MAGICIAN, IS IN VENEZUELA, S. A. 21-52t*

WASHINGTON HALL, SCRANTON, PA.
THIS HALL HAS BEEN REFITTED, WE MAY SAY REBUILT, AND IS NOW READY FOR OCCUPANCY.
Terms moderate. Apply to JAMES JIFKINS,
23-13t* Scranton, Pa.

SHIMER OPERA-HOUSE, AUBURN, N. Y. Inclined Floor, Parquette and two Gal leries. Seats 1,200. A regular-built Theatre. Price, fifty dollars per night. 18-36t*

ASSEMBLY HALL, REPAINTED AND NEW SCENERY.
We will make it to the interest of Showmen to engage his Hall
WHEN COMING TO MEMPHIS,
Address JAMES SUTTON & CO.,
22-37t* No. 363 Main street, Memphis, Tenn.

MT. CLEMENS OPERA-HOUSE, Mount Clemens, Mich. Just completed, situated on principal street. Seating capacity, 1,000. Population of town, 3,000. Twenty miles from Detroit on Grand Trunk R. R. For further information, terms, etc., apply to
25-12t* G. W. ROBERTSON, Sec

TURNER HALL, RACINE, WIS.
The only Hall for Dramatic Troupes in the city. 8 sets of Good Scenery on flats, 2 sets of Borders, Foot lights (gas). Stage, 33 by 36 feet. Seating capacity, 500. Terms reasonable.
25-13t* Apply to F. SCHNEIDER, Manager.

MUSIC.—"THE DAY WE CELEBRATE," "Pull Down the Blind," "Gold, Gold," "Do You Know Where Nowhere Is?" "Hold Your Tongue," "Hildebrant Montrose," "Terry Joined the Gang," and 800 others, at Ten Cents each. Send stamp for catalogue. HARDING'S, 239 Bowery, opposite Prince street, N. Y. City. 27-tf

CARNEY OPERA-HOUSE, WAUKESHA, WIS.
A new and HANDSOME HALL,
regular-built theatre, inclined floor, parquet and gallery. Terms moderate. 27-13t*

TWEEDDLE HALL, CORNER STATE AND NORTH PEARL STREETS, ALBANY, N. Y.
ELEVATED SEATS.
Beautifully refitted; Opera-chairs, Dress-circle, Private Boxes, and a full set of NEW AND ELEGANT SCENERY.
For terms and dates address J. COLLIER, Agent.
27-13t* Office, Tweddle Hall Music Store.

TO GYMNASTS.
C. H. HAWKINS,
NO. 118 EAST THIRTEENTH STREET, N. Y.,
Maker of Gymnastic Apparatus, Horizontal Bars with steel centres, Dancing Barrels, Globes, etc. Send stamp for circular. 28-13t*

BATES HOUSE, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
Professional headquarters. Indorsed by E. S. Washburn Variety Company, J. K. Newton Variety Company, Wally Ward Variety Company, Neil Burgess' Minstrels. 27-13t*

METROPOLITAN VARIETY THEATRE, Newark, N. J. Proprietor, D. Wadman; Manager, Jonas Hetfield. Open all the year round. Crowded nightly. One of the most comfortable and elegant theatres in America.
NOVELTIES, WRITE AT ONCE.
We are playing, and have played, the greatest and most expensive artists in the profession. 26-13t*

AMERICAN LITERARY BUREAU, COOPER INSTITUTE, NEW YORK.
An agency for the best Lecturers, Readers and Concert Companies in the United States. 33-13t*

JAMESTOWN HOUSE, JAMESTOWN, N. Y.
NEAREST OPERA-HOUSE AND DEPOT.
Managers and agents visiting Jamestown will do well by calling on me before making arrangements.
A. M. SHERMAN, Proprietor.
KUM C ME. 30-8t*

TO AMATEURS.—PLAYS, WIGS, Beards, Colored Fires, Prepared Burnt Cork, etc., etc., for sale. Inclose stamp for price-list to JAMES F. CROSSEN, 9 Lafayette place, New York. 33-13t*

LICHTENSTEIN OPERA-HALL, MINONK, ILL.
Enlarged and improved; good gallery, and best ventilation; seating 750. Stage, scenery, dressing-rooms, complete. Opened by Susan Denin's Combination Oct. 14, 15, 16. A good show-town for good entertainments.
31-13t* Address LOUIS LICHTENSTEIN, Proprietor.

JOE P. MARSTON, BUSINESS-MANAGER, AGENT, OR TREASURER,
at liberty after Nov. 20. Address care NATIONAL PRINTING CO., Chicago, Ill. 30-tf

ATHENÆUM, COLUMBUS, O.,
FOR RENT BY NIGHT OR WEEK.
THIS THEATRE IS ON GROUND FLOOR, in the centre of the city, and is thoroughly stocked with scenery, properties, set stuff, carpets, furniture, calcium lights, etc.
Parties can either rent or play on sharing terms. For terms, etc., address PHIL SAGE, Agent,
31-10t Columbus, O.

McDONOUGH HALL, Court street, near Walls, Middletown Ct., Under same roof as McDonough House.
THE FINEST HALL IN THE CITY, TO LET by the the night or week, for Dramatic, Minstrel, Musical, and all other first-class entertainments. SCENERY AND GALLERY. Address A. M. COLEGROVE,
P. O. Box 623, Middletown, Ct.
ALSO MUSIC HALL, 328 MAIN STREET.
Address as above. Billposting at the usual rates. [27-13t*

NEVADA HOTEL, 148 AND 150 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.
TWO BLOCKS FROM MCVICKER'S ADELPHI AND MUSEUM. $2 PER DAY. Special rates to the theatrical profession. 31 13t*

DALLAS, TEXAS.
POPULATION, 30,000.
Seven hundred chairs; terms, share or rental. 26-13t*

HAMILTON OPERA-HOUSE, HAMILTON, ONT.
T. R. HANN .....Stage-manager
NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
MONDAY, NOV. 15,
MISS ADA GRAY, ONE WEEK.
Wanted, good sensational Stars for 22d and 29th. FRANK FRAYNE'S agent please advise of open dates. Address as above. 34-3t

JONES' ORNAMENTAL SILVER GLASS,
Pat. Feb. 2, 1875, the most beautiful decorative article ever introduced, especially adapted to theatrical ornamentation. Hear what MR. JOSH HART says of it:
EAGLE THEATRE, New York, Oct. 21, 1875.
THOMAS JONES, ESQ.—Dear Sir: I am very much pleased with the ornamental silver glass furnished by you for the vestibule and box office of my new theatre. It is PERFECTLY ELEGANT, and adds greatly to the beauty of the Eagle. Truly yours, JOSH HART.
Proprietors of theatres wishing to add to the beauty of their houses will do well to address the undersigned.
THOMAS JONES, cor Centre and Franklin sts., P. J. HEALY, Agent. [31-13t* New York.

LITTLE BRIGHT EYES, 30c.; Darling's Last Letter, 35c; Old Home is Lonely, 40c.; Willie, Take Care of Your Mother, 35c.; Is it True? 35c.; Little Bessie, 30c. All good first-part songs, fine choruses.
ROE STEPHENS,
30-13t* Detroit, Mich.

MARSHALLTOWN, IA.
TREADWELL & MOORE,
Booksellers and Stationers, News Depot. All the latest publications. Reserved seats for traveling shows sold on percentage. 34-10t

MOTHER, IS THE OLD HOME LONELY
BEAUTIFUL NEW SONG AND CHORUS,
by Chas. D. Blake.
"Mother, is the old home lonely,
With no children lest you there?" etc.
Lovely sentiment, beautiful melody, picture title-page. Sent to any address on receipt of 40c.
34-13t* WM. A. POND & CO., 547 Broadway, N. Y.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, LINCOLN, NEB.
Seating capacity, 600. Seated with chairs; has three sets of scenery, footlights, ticket-office, etc.
WASH A. PUTNAM, Proprietors.
Hallo Opera-house burned down Oct. 1. 33-4t*

A YOUNG MAN, a Canadian, well educated and of good address, DESIRES AN ENGAGEMENT with a responsible manager TO LEARN THE PROFESSION.
Address "J. H.," care of CLIPPER

PETROLIA OPERA-HOUSE, PETROLIA, PA.
OPEN ALL THE YEAR ROUND.
The manager has the pleasure to announce to THE PROFESSION that he has just completed extensive repairs, and that the OPERA-HOUSE IS NOW FIRST-CLASS in every respect. Size, 145x34 feet; stage 29x30 feet; scenery complete; the dressing-rooms grand; piano in orchestra; seating capacity, 1,000; hall and stage lighted by gas; population, 5,000.
TO ALL FIRST-CLASS TROUPES OR LECTURERS THIS FIRST-CLASS OPERA-HOUSE CAN BE RENTED by the night or on sharing terms.
Address O. W. FLETCHER, Manager.
33-3t*

MAGIC MANUFACTORY.—THE finest and best apparatus; also Juggling apparatus, Punch and Judy figures, ventriloquial figures, etc. Send 15cts. for illustrated catalogue, or stamp for price list. THOS. W TOSY, 32 N. 9th st., Philadelphia, Pa. 33-13t.

ST. NICHOLAS IMPERIAL HOTEL HAMILTON, ONT.
Immediately adjoining the theatre. Troupe terms $1 per day. [25-13t* JAMES HARRISON, Manager.

STEINAU JEWELRY CO.,
CINCINNATI, O.,
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE PRINCIPAL MANUFACTURING HOUSES OF ALL KINDS OF
CHEAP JEWELRY.
Send for our New Illustrated Price List, Mailed Free to all.
Our Price List contains Illustrations, and net wholesale prices of every article known in jewelry, and also a vast amount of instructive knowledge to dealers and those desiring to engage in the jewelry business. All communications must be addressed
STEINAU JEWELRY COMPANY,
P. O. Box 616, CINCINNATI, OHIO.
34-1t

TO MANAGERS.
N. C. GOODWIN, JR.,
THE MARVELOUS YOUNG
AMERICAN MIMIC.
Opens at Howard Athenæum, Boston Mass., Dec. 4, 1875. After which he will be at liberty to negotiate with managers of first-class Variety Theatres for the production of his new and original sketch, written expressly for MR. GOODWIN by MR. JOSEPH BRADFORD, the well-known dramatic critic and author, called
HIS FIRST REHEARSAL.
During the sketch Mr. Goodwin will give his Wonderful Imitations of BOOTH, BARRETT, SOTHERN, MAYO, STUART ROBSON, OWEN MARLOWE, GUS WILLIAMS, COOL BURGESS, and others, with appropriate changes of costume for every character.
READ THE OPINIONS OF THE BOSTON PRESS.
FROM THE BOSTON POST, JUNE 22, 1875.
One of the most entertaining features of the entertainment last evening, at the Howard, were Nat. C. Goodwin's marvelous imitations of celebrated actors. Booth, Barrett, Sothern, Mayo, Stuart Robson, Gus Williams, Harry Bloodgood, and others. Now that Robert Craig is dead, Mr. Goodwin is probably the best mimic in the country.
FROM THE BOSTON SUNDAY COURIER, JUNE 27, 1875.
One of the features of Stuart Robson's play, "Law in New York," has been some remarkably clever imitations of well known actors by Nat. C. Goodwin, a young actor of this city. As a mimic I have seen none superior since the days of the lamented Craig, and his reproductions of the vocal peculiarities and mannerisms of Edwin Booth, Lawrence Barrett, Frank Mayo and other celebrated performers, were wonderfully correct. The strongest test his powers were put to, however, was in an imitation of Stuart Robson's manner of telling a story in the second act, and the bursts of recognition with which it was received are evidence of the genuineness of this young man's mimetic powers.
FROM THE BOSTON DAILY ADVERTISER, June 22, 1875.
Stuart Robson the comedian appeared last evening at the Howard, in his popular play of "Law in New York," in which N. C. Goodwin Jr. appeared as Tobey, a boy, and introduced a number of his Wonderful Imitations of actors. The finished thing was his reproduction of a dialogue between Stuart Robson and Harry Bloodgood, which was capitally done, and which took immensely with the audience.
FROM THE BOSTON HERALD, JUNE 5, 1875.
Mr. N. C. Goodwin Jr., the young Boston comedian and most Excellent Imitator, appeared last night at the Boston Theatre, and was received in a most flattering manner.
FROM THE BOSTON COURIER, JUNE 6, 1875.
N. C. Goodwin Jr. appeared at the Boston Theatre last evening, in the imitation scene from "The Widow's Victim." His performance was the feature of the entertainment. Mr. Goodwin gave imitations of Sothern, Frank Mayo, Lawrence Barrett, Edwin Booth, Stuart Robson, Gus Williams and Harry Bloodgood. The last three received the most applause, that of Stuart Robson being particularly funny, and very clever. 36 1t*

WASHINGTON, D. C.
ODD FELLOWS' HALL, 7TH ST.
Without exception the finest hall in the city for balls, socials, concerts, lectures and dramatic entertainments, having all the first-class conveniences, wall lighted, stage spacious and supplied with new scenery. Auditorium 42x100 feet.
SEATING CAPACITY 1,000.
Will be rented on favorable terms to first-class applicants.
31-6t*,and37-7t*eow L. B. ALLYN Janitor.

CROSBY OPERA-HOUSE, FREMONT, NEBRASKA. Seating capacity, 900; stage, 34x44 feet; 2 drop-curtains; 7 full changes of scenery; ample dressing-rooms; everything new. Correspondence solicited. Will rent or play on share to first class companies or combinations, and on liberal terms. Population 3,000. On U. P. R. R., 47 miles west of Omaha.
33-13t* E. O. CROSBY, Proprietor.

TO THE PROFESSION
We consider Evinson's Hall, at Laramie City, Wyoming, the best between Omaha and San Francisco, and can fully recommend Laramie as one of the best "show towns" on the route.
D. G. WALDRON,
MANAGER ALLEGHANIANS.
The above new hall is 75 by 50 feet; seats 400; population, 3,500, and rapidly increasing. Address Ivinson's Hall, Laramie City, Wyoming. 32-13t*

B. HENZE,
for many years proprietor of Metropolitan Theatre, Washington, D. C., has opened at 1,216 Pennsylania av., Washington, D. C., a first-class restaurant for ladies and gents, where he will be pleased to see his many professional friends. Mr. H. is on the lookout for an "A No. 1" Variety Theatre. 34-3t*

MASONIC TEMPLE, NASHVILLE, TENN.
JUST REFINISHED.
EVERYTHING ENTIRELY NEW.
Dress-circle and parquet with patent folding chairs; family circle with handsome chairs. Inclined seats, new drop curtain, new scenery, new stage. Seating capacity, 1,200. The most elegant and complete theatre in the State. For terms, dates, etc., apply to WM. KING, Agent.
32-13t Nashville, Tenn.

MAGICAL MANUFACTORY.—A variety of very elegant illusions, Punch and Judy Figures and Ventriloquial Figures on hand. Enlarged Wizard's Wonderful Cabinet, chock-full of wonders; six tricks and instructions for sixteen others, with Magician's Opening and Concluding Speeches. Free by mail for 30c. Davenport Rope Trick, 7c. Inclose stamp for price-lists, or 15c. for new illustrated 48-page catalogue. Address W. J. JUDD, 131 Henry street, N. Y. [31-13t*

BALTIMORE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—This house can be secured for the following open dates, at regular rent, or ON LIBERAL SHARING TERMS for FIRST-CLASS ATTRACTIONS:
November 17, 18, 19 and 20.
December 1, 4, 7, 8 and 9.
January, week commencing 3d.
29-tf Address J. D. FERGUSON, Manager.

H. MILLER'S WINTER GARTEN, PHILADELPHIA. Nos. 720, 722, 724, 726 VINE STREET. The finest Variety and Concert place.
Only first-class artists and musicians. Artists wanted every week. HENRY MILLER,
26-13t* Proprietor.

PHILADELPHIA LODGE, NO. 2, B. P. O. E. All communications should be addressed to LOU FRAZER, Sec.
34 10t* No. 39 North Tenth street, Philadelphia.

THE WONDERS OF THE WORLD.
KRAUSE & NEFF,
the monarchs of so-called Spiritual Phenomena, are doing an immense business. They are said to be the best Physical Mediums in the world. They are soon to appear in New York City. 36 1t*

NOTICE TO THE PROFESSION
WHO WILL VISIT
QUINCY, ILL.,
THE COMING WINTER.
A LITTLE DISFIGURED
BUT STILL IN THE RING.
As we have purchased the saloon and billiard-rooms of the Quincy House, it is our intention to make it a first-class place and the headquarters for all professionals visiting Quincy.
Our bar will be at all times supplied with the finest of wines and liquors, imported and domestic cigars. Our billiard hall is furnished in elegant style, and all who wish to spend an idle hour very pleasantly, give us a call. You will find us on hand.
AL. E. RICHARDS,
THOS. McINTYRE,
of New York and New Orleans Circus.
N. B.—The Quincy House rates for the profession are greatly reduced. 36-1t*

MARSH ADAMS,
STAGE-MANAGER,
BILL-WRITER,
NEGRO COMEDIAN,
ORIGINAL OLD NIC SPECIALTY ARTIST,
just concluding a twenty-three months' engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind., can be engaged after Jan. 1. Address as above. 36-1t*

ATLANTIC VARIETIES,
SYRACUSE, N. Y.
Opened since May 10, 1875. House crowded nightly. Female talent wanted immediately. Address
36-1t* R. BROTHERS Proprietors.

Ho! for West Indies and South America.
WANTED IMMEDIATELY FOR
HOWES AND CUSHING'S CIRCUS,
FIRST-CLASS EQUESTRIAN, GYMNASTIC AND ACROBATIC TALENT, MALE AND FEMALE.
Engagement for six months or a year.
Will sail from New York on or about the 6th of December, in the staunch and seaworthy steamer ARTISAN, purchased by the above company, and fitted up expressly for this occasion; elegantly decorated and painted; cabins and sleeping apartments magnificently furnished.
NONE BUT FIRST-CLASS TALENT WANTED.
Apply to FRANK J. HOWES, Washington House, corner Fourth avenue and Twenty-seventh street. Sideshow privileges to let. 36-1t*

MINNIE PALMER
TRIUMPHANT.
THE PET OF THE PUBLIC
AND THE
BEWITCHING BEAUTY OF THE STAGE.
INDIANAPOLIS, NOV. 20, 1875.
T. B. McCORMICK, BUSINESS-MANAGER.
MINNIE PALMER.
DEAR SIR: I regard Miss Minnie Palmer as one of the most attractive stars of the day. She drew the finest Monday-night house of the season, and her business increased highly. Her matinee was the largest ever in Indianapolis. I take great pleasure in re-engaging her for a week next Spring. Respectfully yours,
J. B. DICKSON, Manager.
Grand Opera-house.
Managers having open dates please address J. B. McCORMICK, Academy of Music, New Orleans, until Dec. 10. 36-1t*

MUSICIANS WANTED.
One good E Flat Cornet performer; also, one Tuba. Address, Prof. A. SCHULTZ, Leader Navy Yard Band, Portsmouth, Va. 35-4t*

JOSEPH BACON,
manufacturer of every description of Equestrian and Theatrical Hosiery; also Elastic Kneecaps, Anklets, Stockings, Belts, etc.
Manufactory, 20 Hick st., Brooklyn, N. Y. 34-13t*

NOTICE
TO MINSTREL, THEATRICAL AND ALL OTHER TROUPES VISITING LANCASTER, O.
Our CITY HALL has just been repaired and furnished with a complete set of new scenery at great expense, and the hall is in first class order. Seating capacity, 800. Lighted by gas. License low. Population of city 7,000; good show towns. Hall rent reasonable or on percentage of receipts. Proprietor of all bulletin boards. Baggage transferred. P. S.—Stop at the Tallmadge House, where all troupes stop. Best hotel in the city. Don't you forget it. Address for dates, etc., GEORGE E. STONEBURNER, Agent City Hall and City Billposter, Lock Box No. 97, Lancaster, Ohio. 36-1t*

J. BRUCE,
ESTABLISHED 1848,
FORMERLY OF 600 BROADWAY, N. Y.
THE ONLY
SHOW PAINTER
IMMENSE REDUCTIONS IN HIS FORMER PRICES AT HIS
MAMMOTH STUDIO,
321 COURT STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Take Court-street cars at Fulton Ferry (they pass the door, 321). A few minutes from ferry. 36 1t*